

STARRING! STEEL STERLING! SERGEANT BOYLE!
BLACK HOOD! MR. JUSTICE! ARCHIE!

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WINTER ISSUE

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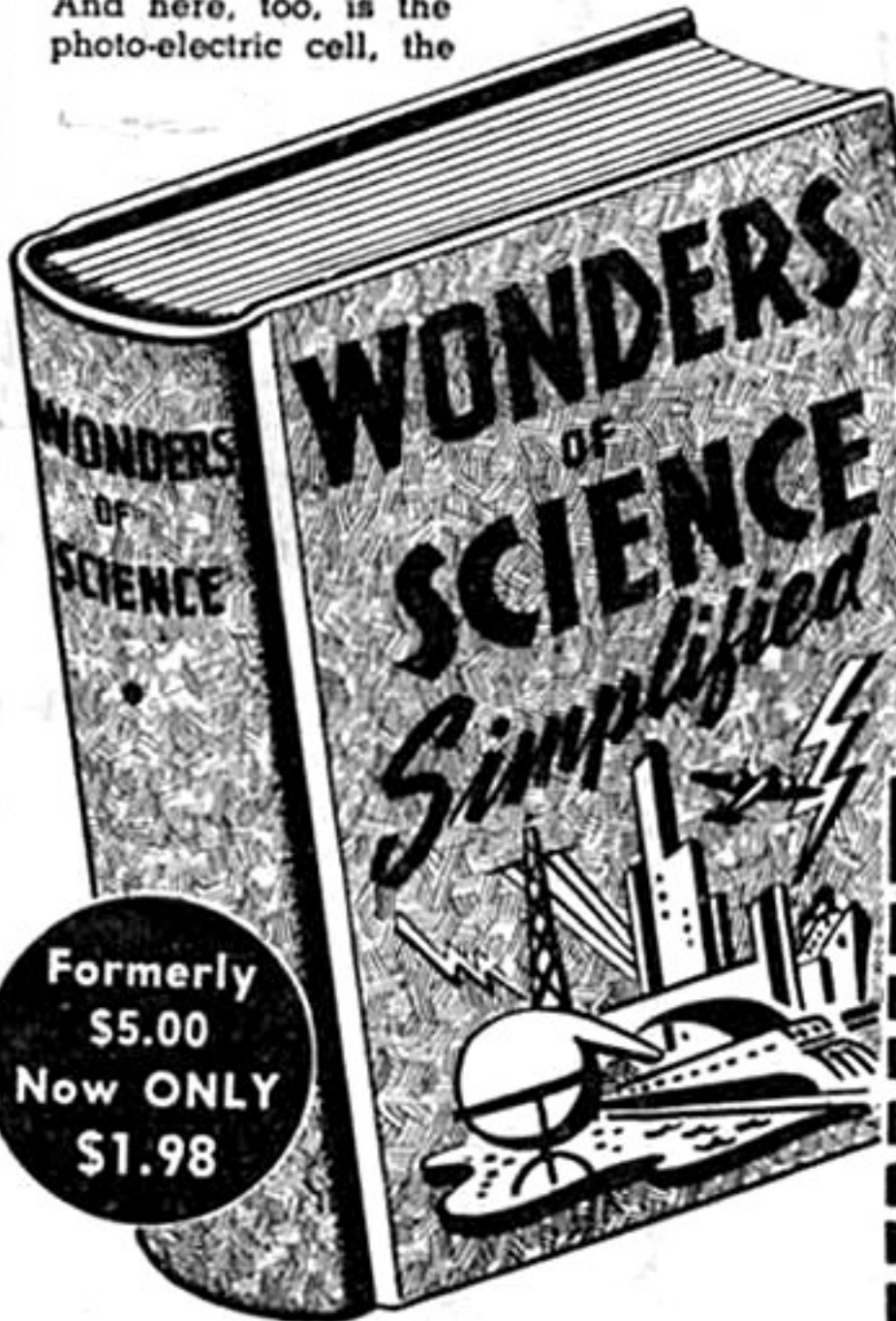
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IRVING NOVICK

OPENING SCENE — LOONEY IN FRENCH NORTH AFRICA ON SPECIAL DUTY, GUARDING THE AMERICAN CONSULATE ---



DON'T SIT UNDER THE APPLE TREE WITH ANYONE ELSE



APPLES 5¢



105-17
3:75
63:

EASY, PAL, EASY! IN MY COUNTRY, IT'S LEGAL FOR A COP TO SWIPE APPLES!



--- 'N HERE I'M THE SAME AS A COP!

BOY, YOU SHOULD SEE MY PAL CLANCY SWIPE THESE THINGS! HE'S AN EXPERT!



SERGEANT LUNAR, ATTEN-SHUN!



WHAT KIND OF A SOLDIER DO YOU CALL YOURSELF—ANTAGONIZING THE NATIVES! YOU--- YOU APPLE CHISELER!



YOU CAN TURN AROUND NOW, LOONEY, HA, HA, HA!

STEEL STERLING--- YOU!



BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' IN THIS NECK O' THE WOODS, PAL?



ER--- OH--- JUST VISITING! AMERICAN CONSUL HERE IS A FRIEND OF MINE!

---AND BY THE WAY, HE ASKED ME TO SEND THE SOLDIER ON GUARD IN TO SEE HIM-- THAT'S YOU, ISN'T IT?

HUH--HE WANTS TO SEE ME?

BE RIGHT, BACK, STEEL!

SERGEANT LUNAR REPORTING, SIR!

WHO--OH, YOU MUST BE THE ONE STERLING WAS TELLING ME ABOUT!

I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU AT THE HOTEL!

I HAVE A RATHER--ER--CONFIDENTIAL JOB! YOU ARE TO BE ON THE BEACH AT TEN TONIGHT! GO FULLY ARMED-- AND BE PREPARED FOR ANY EMERGENCY!

BUT-- BUT--

I CAN UNDERSTAND YOUR CONFUSION, BUT I CANNOT ENLIGHTEN YOU! YOUR ORDERS ARE TO ACT AS A BODY-GUARD TO A PARTY OF SOLDIERS WHO WILL COME ASHORE IN A ROWBOAT! NOT A WORD OF THIS TO ANYONE, YOU UNDERSTAND! THAT IS ALL, SERGEANT!

AND AS LOONEY EMERGES FROM THE CONSUL'S OFFICE-----

THERE HE IS, ANNA! FOLLOW HIM!

YES, SIR!



W'ALLOS

WOO-- WOO!

BOY, WOTTA PEACH!-- HIYA BABE! YOU UNDERSTAND MY LINGO?

YES--- I SPEAK YOUR LANGUAGE, YOU CUTE AMERICAN!



GREAT SCOTT! THAT'S LOONEY FLIRTING WITH AN ARAB GIRL! DOESN'T THAT DOPE REALIZE WHAT THAT MEANS?

OH, OH -- THAT ARAB AP-PROACHING MUST BE A RELATIVE OF HERS!

I BETTER GET DOWN THERE BEFORE HE MURDERS LOONEY!

LOONEY --- GET AWAY FROM THERE!

HUH?

GOOD-BYE, YOU NICE AMERICAN!

S'LONG, SUGAR!

WHO WAS THAT GIRL, LOONEY? WHAT DID YOU SAY TO HER?

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE WHO SHE IS - DIDYA SEE WHAT SHE LOOKED LIKE? BOY, SHE WAS WILLIN' TO GO OUT TONIGHT WITH ME - BUT I TOLD HER I COULDN'T! I JUST GOT AN IMPORTANT ASSIGNMENT, AND ---

OH, YOU TOLD HER THAT, EH! WELL, I JUST GOT A CALL FROM THE CONSUL THAT YOUR ASSIGNMENT WAS

POSTPONED SO YOU CAN GO BACK AND KEEP YOUR DATE!

WOW --- WHAT A BREAK!

HEY, SUGAR, WAIT UP!

MY ASSIGNMENT WAS JUST POSTPONED, SO WE CAN DO SOME STEPPIN' AFTER ALL! THAT IS IF IT IS OKAY WITH YOU, POP!

BUT OF COURSE I DON'T OBJECT, SIDI AMERICAN! WON'T YOU STEP INSIDE!

BOY-SOME LAY-OUT!

STAY WHERE YOU ARE, OR YOU'RE A DEAD MAN!

WH... WHAT!

NOW, YOU STUPID AMERICAN SWINE, WHAT NIGHT WAS YOUR *SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT* POSTPONED FOR?

I GET IT NOW! NAZI SPIES! WELL EVEN IF I DID KNOW, I WOULDN'T TELL YA!

ALL RIGHT-- MAYBE A LITTLE *SPECIAL TREATMENT* WILL LOOSEN HIS TONGUE-- PROCEED!

HA, HA, HOOO HOOO HOOO!

WE CAN KEEP THIS UP INDEFINITELY, UNTIL WE DRIVE YOU MAD --- SO BE WISE AND GIVE US THE INFORMATION WE SEEK!


NUTS TO YOU!

I DON'T KNOW, I TELL YA! ALL MY PAL STEEL TOLD ME WAS THAT MY ASSIGNMENT HAD BEEN POSTPONED!

SO STEEL TOLD YOU THAT!

STERLING IS SHREWD! HE MUST HAVE DELIBERATELY GIVEN THAT FOOL WRONG INFORMATION --- YES OF COURSE, THAT MUST BE IT!

THANK YOU, MY FRIEND! YOU HAVE TOLD ME WHAT I WISHED TO KNOW-- NOW, I WILL SEND A LITTLE MESSAGE TO BERLIN!



CALLING BERLIN,
AGENT S243
REPORTING TO
BERLIN!

WHILE ON THE ROOF OF THE
SPIES HEADQUARTERS---




GOOD! HE'S RADIOING BERLIN!
JUST AS I EXPECTED HE
WOULD! NOW
I'LL JUST
INTERCEPT
THE REPLY
WITH MY
TONGUE!




NOTE: STERLING IF YOU REMEMBER
HAS A BODY WITH THE QUALITIES
OF STEEL! SO BY INSERTING HIS
TONGUE BETWEEN HIS TEETH
HE CAN SET UP A MAGNETIC
FIELD AND INTERCEPT WIRE-
LESS MESSAGES!



AWWRK --- GOOD
WORK AGENT S243!
PROCEED WITH
PLAN M
AWRRK




ALL RIGHT, GET RID
OF THIS SWINE --AND
THEN COME TO THE
CONSULATE!



THERE GOES
THE RING LEADER--
SAY WHERE HAVE
I SEEN THAT
GUY BEFORE?



WHY OF
COURSE, HE'S
THE GERMAN CONSUL.
WELL, THAT SIMPLIFIES
MATTERS!



NOW TO GET LOONEY OUT
OF HIS JAM-- HIYA PAL!
I THINK THESE GUYS
HAVE HAD THEIR FUN!



NOW,
WE'LL HAVE
OURS, EH
SERGEANT
LUNAR?



WELL--THAT SETTLES THAT! SORRY TO PUT YOU IN SUCH A SPOT, LOGNEY!

WHO PUT WHO ON WHAT SPOT?

YOU SEE, I KNEW THAT DAME AND HER SUPPOSED FATHER WERE SPIES! SO I MADE UP THAT STORY ABOUT DELAYING YOUR ASSIGNMENT!

YOU KNEW! BUT--- BUT HOW



EASY! A TRUE ARAB WOULD HAVE BEEN MORTALLY INSULTED, IF A WOMAN IN HIS FAMILY WERE ADDRESSED BY A STRANGER! SO I USED YOU FOR BAIT TO GET THEM TO CHECK THEIR PLAN OF OPERATIONS WITH BERLIN--AND THEY DID! NOW I'M GOING TO PAY A VISIT TO THE CONSUL'S OFFICE!

A SHORT WHILE LATER---

AH, PERFECT--- NO ONE AROUND! NOW TO JIMMY OPEN THOSE FILES!



THERE WE ARE, M--M-- PLAN M, AH--HERE IT IS!

AND NOW OUR SCENE CHANGES TO THE OFFICE OF THE FRENCH GOVERNOR GENERAL---

CAPTAIN FRANCOIS--- EVERYTHING IS IN READINESS FOR OUR RENDEZVOUS WITH THE AMERICAN MILITARY STAFF!



BIEN, MON GÉNÉRAL! I SHALL START OUT IM----- AAAAGGH

FRANCOIS--- FRANCOIS! WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

YOUR PRECIOUS CAPTAIN WON'T BE ABLE TO KEEP THAT APPOINTMENT, MON GENERAL - AND NEITHER WILL YOU!

SACRÉ BLEU, THE GERMAN CONSUL! GUARD, GUARD!

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR BREATH--- I TOOK THE PRECAUTION OF DISPOSING OF YOUR GUARDS!

WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO?

DON'T WORRY, I WON'T HAVE YOU KILLED - YET! YOUR RENDEZVOUS WITH THE AMERICANS SHALL BE KEPT-- BY ME!

THERE--- NOT BAD, EH? HOW SURPRISED THE AMERICANS WILL BE TO LEARN FROM THE GOVERNOR GENERAL HIMSELF THAT THE INTENDED INVASION OF NORTH AFRICA COULDN'T POSSIBLY SUCCEED--- OH YES, WE KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR PLANS! ONLY WE DID NOT KNOW, UNTIL TODAY WHEN THEY INTENDED TO STRIKE!

TO THE NORTH BEACH-AND HURRY!



HA, HA, IF THIS STUPID CHAUFFEUR ONLY KNEW THAT HE WAS DRIVING A MEMBER OF THE GERMAN REICH! BUT HE'LL KNOW AS SOON AS WE REACH OUR DESTINATION- I 'SHALL DISPOSE OF HIM!



HANS! DER CONSUL SAID VE MUSTN'T HURT DIS SVEIN!



BUT THIS VON'T HURT, VILLITT? IT VILL BE OFFER QUICK, UND PAINLESS TOO! JA! HA, HA, HA!

NON, NON!

DROP THAT GUN, SOUR KRAUT



OOFF!!



AH! SHTEEL SHTERLING!

BETTER STILL, I'LL DROP YOU!



TAKE IT EASY, GENERAL! THINGS ARE NOT AS COMPLICATED AS THEY SEEM! I SIMPLY FOUND A CERTAIN PLAN M OF THESE SPIES, AND SO

M'SIEUR STERLING!
HOW---?
WHAT---

I CARRIED OUT
A PLAN OF
MY OWN!

BUT M'SIEUR,
THE CONSUL HAS
GONE TO TAKE MY
PLACE AT THE REND-
ZVOUS! HE WILL
RUIN
EVERYTHING!

HA, HA!-- I
DON'T THINK
HE'LL EVER GET
THERE! I TOLD YOU
I HAD A PLAN OF
MY OWN!

MEANWHILE---

CHAUFFEUR-- WE SHOULD
HAVE BEEN AT THE BEACH
LONG AGO! WHAT'S THE
MATTER?

I'M TAKING
A SHORTCUT,
WISE GUY!

YOU--- YOU
AREN'T MY CHAUFFEUR.
STOP THIS CAR! STOP
IT AT ONCE, I SAY!

SO YOU DON'T
LIKE THE WAY
I DRIVE, EH?

YOU!

THEN DRIVE
IT YOURSELF!

BOY, THIS TICKLES ME
MORE THAN YOUR
KILLERS WITH THEIR
FEATHERS! HAPPY
LANDING, BUTCHER BOY!

TSK--TSK... SUCH CARELESS DRIVING! NO WONDER THERE ARE SO MANY ACCIDENTS!

--- AND AT THAT MOMENT, THE SNOUT OF A SUB-MARINE NOSES ABOVE THE SURFACE OF THE MURKY WATERS AND CAUTIOUSLY SLITHERS TOWARD NORTH BEACH---

NO, CAPTAIN! CAN SOMETHING POSSIBLY HAVE GONE WRONG?

LOOK! THE SIGNAL!

DO YOU SEE THE SIGNAL LIGHT, GENERAL CARR?

GOOD... I'LL HAVE A LANDING BOAT PREPARED AT ONCE!

AND ON THE BEACH---

GREETINGS, GENTLEMEN! IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT?

GREETINGS, SIR! EVERYTHING'S FINE.. OH, HELLO, LODNEY!

HIYA, STEEL! I'M JUST IN TIME TO CARRY OUT MY ESCORT ASSIGNMENT, HUH?

I AM DELIGHTED TO SEE YOU, GENERAL - AND NOW, IF YOU PLEASE, THERE IS A PLACE IN READINESS, WHERE WE MAY NEGOTIATE IN MORE COMFORT!

WELL, WE DID IT, HUH, PAL! IT'S LIKE I ALWAYS SAY, IF YOU WANT TO GET ALONG IN THIS MAN'S 'ARMY---

--- KEEP AWAY FROM THE WOMEN, EH, LOONEY? HA, HA, HA!

HOW DO YOU DO, GOVERNOR, GENERAL CARR OF THE U.S. ARMY AT YOUR SERVICE!

MORE ADVENTURE WITH STEEL, STERLING, MAN OF STEEL, CLANCY AND LOONEY IN EVERY ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS

Archie



ARCHIE AS USUAL HAS STARTED THE DAY OFF RIGHT BY GETTING IN WRONG!

YOUNG MAN, BRING THAT BOOK AND COME WITH ME!

BUT--- BUT---
--MISS GRUNDY!

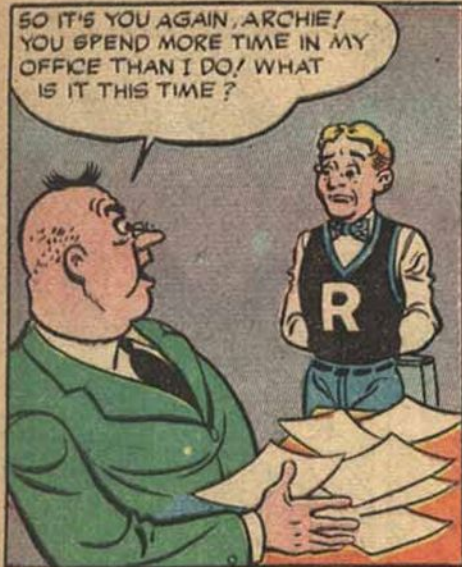


THE VERY IDEA--WASTING YOUR TIME ON TRASH, WHEN YOU SHOULD BE STUDYING HISTORY! WE'LL JUST SEE WHAT MR. WEATHERBEE HAS TO SAY ABOUT THIS!

AHEM, MR. WEATHERBEE!

YES, YES, WHAT IS IT? CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY?



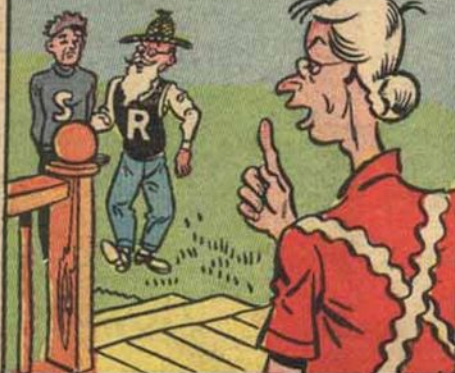


WHAT'S THE MATTER, ARCHIE, YOU LOSE SOMETHING?

WISE GUY— I'M LOOKING FOR CLUES!



SO IT'S YOU, ARCHIE ANDREWS— WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT OF SCHOOL? NOW YOU MARCH RIGHT BACK BEFORE I CALL UP MR. WEATHERBEE!



DISGUISES, PHOOEY!



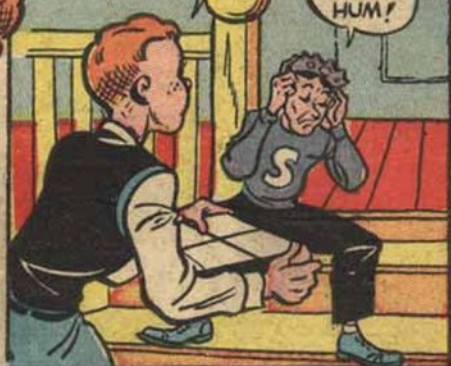
AND AS LONG AS YOU'RE GOING BACK TO SCHOOL YOU CAN TAKE THIS PACKAGE TO MR. WEATHERBEE!

AW GEE, MRS. WEATHERBEE!— GRUMBLE— GRUMBLE—



A FINE THING, MAKING AN ERRAND BOY OUT OF A HIGH-CLASS DETECTIVE! WE'LL NEVER FIND OLD "BEE'S" ENVELOPE AT THIS RATE!

HO— HUM!



JUGHEAD, LOOK! A CLUE!



JUST LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY WITH DIRTY FEET, TO ME!



MY DETECTIVE BOOK SAYS FOOTPRINTS ARE ALWAYS A SURE CLUE! COME ON, WE'LL TRACK THEM DOWN!



THERE'S OUR MAN, JUGHEAD! HURRY UP AND WE'LL CAPTURE HIM!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN WE?



HEY-LOOKOUT! HE'S MAKING A GET-AWAY! AFTER HIM, JUGHEAD!

I SHOULD HAVE WORN MY TRACK SUIT!

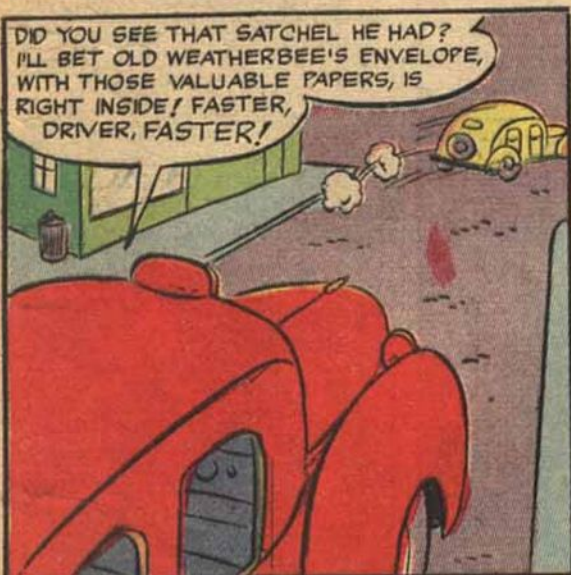
TAXI!



HE CAN'T DO THIS TO US - QUICK, FOLLOW THAT CAR!



DID YOU SEE THAT SATCHEL HE HAD? I'LL BET OLD WEATHERBEE'S ENVELOPE, WITH THOSE VALUABLE PAPERS, IS RIGHT INSIDE! FASTER, DRIVER, FASTER!



I HATE TO SEEM PRACTICAL, BUT WHO'S GOING TO PAY THE TAXI BILL!



GOSH, I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!



LUCKY WE STOPPED FOR THAT LIGHT - C'MON, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



THERE GOES THE GUY - MUST HAVE GOT OUT AROUND THE CORNER!



YOU'D THINK HE'D PICK A PLACE WITH AN ELEVATOR!





THAT GUY MUST BE A MAGICIAN - HE'S DISAPPEARED AGAIN!

FOR GOOD, I HOPE!



SOMEBODY LOOKING FOR ME?

HUH? OH-- ER--NO-- I MEAN YES-- THAT IS WE'RE DETECTIVES!



IF YOU'RE DETECTIVES, OF COURSE YOU CAN DETECT. HAH, HAH - THIS VERY SPECIAL OFFER, THE BARGAIN OF THE CENTURY-- CAN'T AFFORD TO PASS IT UP - WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY - BLAH, BLAH - JUST SIGN ON THE DOTTED LINE - BLAH-BLAH-----!

SURE, O.K.!



SUSPICIOUS CHARACTER, EH! BAH - HE'S JUST ANOTHER SALESMAN AND ALL WE'VE DONE IS TO PLAY TAG WITH HIM ALL OVER TOWN! WHAT A DETECTIVE YOU TURNED OUT TO BE!

SALESMAN? YOU MEAN I JUST BOUGHT SOMETHING?



YEAH - PROBABLY A HERD OF ELEPHANTS OR STOCK IN A SALT MINE FOR ALL YOU KNOW!



WELL, COME ON - WE MIGHT AS WELL GO BACK AND TELL OLD "BEE" WE FAILED!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN WE FAILED! I JUST CAME ALONG FOR THE EXERCISE!



WELL HERE WE ARE - JUST LIKE GOING INTO A LION'S CAGE!

ER--I--JUST REMEMBERED AN IMPORTANT CALL - SEE YOU LATER, ARCHIE!



OH, SO IT'S YOU AT LAST, EH - ABOUT TIME TOO - WELL I SEE YOU GOT WHAT YOU WENT AFTER - PRETTY GOOD DETECTIVE WORK AT THAT!



THAT'S IT - THE ENVELOPE, I REMEMBER NOW! I LEFT IT HOME ON THE BUREAU THIS MORNING!

HOLY SMOKES - AND I'VE BEEN CARRYING IT ALL OVER TOWN, WHILE I WAS LOOKING FOR IT!

ARCHIE, YOU'VE DONE A GOOD JOB AND I'LL SEE THAT YOU ARE PROPERLY REWARDED!

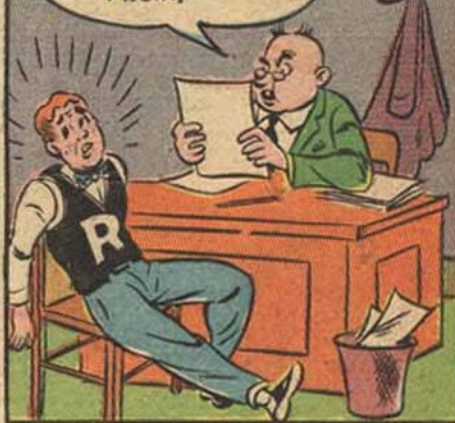


JUST A MOMENT UNTIL I OPEN THIS ENVELOPE WITH THE RESULTS OF YESTERDAY'S EXAMINATION PAPERS!



EXAMINATION PAPERS?

AHA - JUST AS I SUSPECTED - ARCHIE ANDREWS "F"! YOUNG MAN - JUST FOR THAT YOU WON'T BE ALLOWED TO ATTEND THE ANNUAL PROM!



GOSH, WHAT WILL VERONICA SAY WHEN I TELL HER I CAN'T TAKE HER TO THE PROM! AND WHAT WILL POP SAY WHEN I GET HOME LATE FOR SUPPER!



I'D BETTER SNEAK IN QUIET-LIKE AND --- OH-OH!

ARCHIE!



WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS BILL FOR TWENTY YEARS SUBSCRIPTION TO "WHOOIS-MAGAZINE"?

HOLY SMOKE - I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THAT SALESMAN!



SAVED BY THE BELL!

YOU SIT DOWN AND REST, POP, I'LL ANSWER THE BELL!



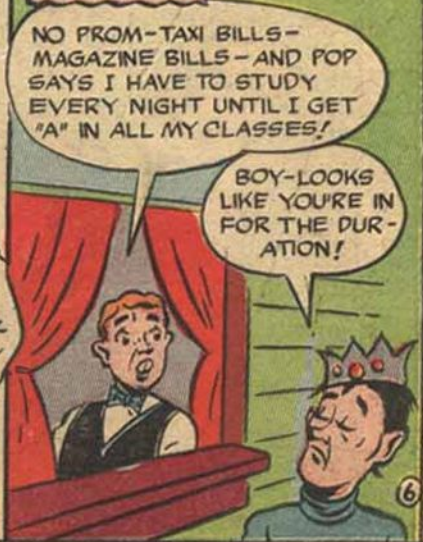
SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD SKIP OUT ON A CAB BILL, EH! LUCKY I FOUND THIS PEN WITH YOUR NAME ON IT!



NEXT DAY---

NO PROM-TAXI BILLS - MAGAZINE BILLS - AND POP SAYS I HAVE TO STUDY EVERY NIGHT UNTIL I GET "A" IN ALL MY CLASSES!

BOY-LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE IN FOR THE DURATION!



Archie's **DUZZLES**

HOW MANY MISTAKES CAN YOU FIND IN THIS DRAWING? THE ARTIST WAS IN A HURRY WHEN HE DREW JUG-HEAD AND DIDN'T NOTICE WHAT HE HAD DRAWN WRONG.

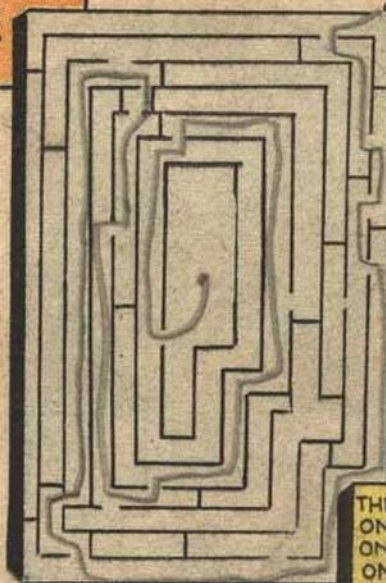


SEE HOW FAST YOU CAN UNSCRAMBLE THE FOLLOWING WORDS AND FIND OUT WHAT FRUITS THEY SPELL. IT TOOK BETTY FIVE MINUTES.

1. ULPM 8. ERCRYH
2. PALEP 9. ASCVAAD
3. GARNOE 10. EANRTCEN
4. PRAE 11. TAMGRNAEPOE

5. RLNTEMADEW 12. EONML
6. RPAIFEGRTU 13. LMIE
7. AHEPC 14. NANSABA
15. EMSKUMONL

FIND YOUR WAY TO THE CENTER OF THE MAZE WITHOUT CROSSING LINES.



C. NOW TRY TO UNSCRAMBLE THESE VEGETABLES.

- | | |
|---------|---------|
| PNRIUT | LYEREC |
| BGACEBA | ESAP |
| RTOC5AR | BSAEN |
| TAOTOP | CIPANSH |



CAN YOU FIND THE TWINS?

THERE WERE TWO INDIANS, A TALL ONE AND A SHORT ONE. THE SHORT ONE WAS THE SON OF THE TALL ONE BUT THE TALL ONE WAS NOT THE FATHER OF THE SHORT ONE. WHAT IS THE RELATIONSHIP OF THE TALL ONE TO THE SHORT ONE?

ANSWERS:

- A. 8 MISTAKES
 B. PLUM & WATERMELON & AVACADOS
 C. TURNIP & CELERY
 D. 1 AND 2 ARE THE TWINS
 E. THE TALL ONE IS THE MOTHER OF THE SHORT ONE
 F. BANANA & MUSKMELON
 G. TURNIP & CELERY
 H. PEAR & CHERRY
 I. LEMON
 J. ORANGE & PEACH
 K. POMEGRANATE
 L. APPLE & GRAPEFRUIT & NECTARINE
 M. SPINACH
 N. CABBAGE & PEAS
 O. BEANS
 P. CARROTS
 Q. 1 AND 2 ARE THE TWINS
 R. THE TALL ONE IS THE MOTHER OF THE SHORT ONE



THE BLACK HOOD

MAN OF MYSTERY

YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS TALE!!

THE PAST IS GONE AND THE DEAD CANNOT BE REBORN! THE GRAVE DOES NOT GIVE UP ITS TENANTS, YOU WILL SAY...

SO SAID THE **BLACK HOOD** TOO, AS HE STALKED THAT WEIRD CREATURE, DEAD FOR CENTURIES, **THE AZTEC!** WE REPEAT, YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS TALE... BUT YOU'LL WANT TO READ IT AND READ IT AGAIN, AND YOU'LL NEVER FORGET IT! THIS TALE OF **THE VENGEANCE OF THE AZTEC!**

OUR TALE BEGINS IN THE THICK, ALMOST VIRGIN FORESTS OF MEXICO WHERE THE U.S. GOVERNMENT HAS SENT AN EXPEDITION TO MINE FOR TIN! ACCOMPANYING THE EXPEDITION ARE **BARBARA SUTTON**, COVERING A STORY FOR HER NEWS PAPER, AND HER EVER PRESENT COMPANION, **KIP BURLAND**... KNOWN ONLY TO HERSELF AS **THE BLACK HOOD!**



THE U.S. GOVERNMENT COULD SURE USE THE TIN IN THIS OLD AZTEC MINE, BABS!

YES, KIP! I WONDER WHY DRAKE DOESN'T START MINING OPERATIONS?

SUDDENLY..

GREAT SCOTT! WHAT'S THAT AT THE MINE ENTRANCE?

I AM THE GUARDIAN OF THE AZTECS, MORTALS! I HAVE COME TO WARN YOU!

DO NOT VIOLATE THE SACRED TOMB OF OUR ANCIENT KINGS! ONLY THE KISS OF DEATH AWAITS YOU!

I'LL GIVE YOU A LEADEN KISS, YOU FAKER!



FOOL OF A MORTAL! YOU DARE ATTACK ME?

YOU SHALL BE THE FIRST TO DIE!



EVEN AS THE ARROW SINGS ITS SONG OF DEATH, KIP BURLAND STEPS INTO THE FOLIAGE AND BECOMES.. THE BLACK HOOD!

HE RAN INTO
THE MINE...



THERE HE
GOES, AROUND
THAT TURN!



THIS IS
THE **LAST**
WARNING!
BEWARE
THE
TERRIBLE
VENGEANCE
OF THE
AZTECS!



YOU HAVEN'T
GOTTEN AWAY FROM
ME YET, AZTEC!



HE'LL NEVER
GET AWAY NOW!
THIS TUNNEL
IS A
DEAD END!!



HE'S DISAPPEARED!
AND THAT STONE
FIGURE... EXACTLY
LIKE **HIM!** NO,
IT COULDN'T BE!
SUCH THINGS
JUST CAN'T
HAPPEN!





HOOD.. THAT AZTEC.. I WISH WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

I WISH I KNEW. HOW IS THE ENGINEER ? ?

STONE DEAD!



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I'M SURE CHARLIE HIT THAT AZTEC, WITH THOSE LAST SHOTS! HE SHOT AT HIM POINT-BLANK!



WHAT'S GOING ON, O'BRIEN?

CHIEF! I'M GLAD YOU'RE BACK! CHARLIE'S DEAD!.. KILLED BY A DEAD AZTEC!



IT'S NOT AS CRAZY AS IT SOUNDS, DRAKE! AS CHIEF ENGINEER, DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING QUEER ABOUT THIS MINE?

YES! THERE'S A LEGEND ABOUT IT!



A LEGEND I LAUGHED AT AS MY ENGINEERS DID! BUT THE NATIVES BELIEVE IT! THAT'S WHY THEY'VE BEEN RESTLESS FOR DAYS! YOU KNOW HOW SUPERSTITIOUS THEY ARE! IT SEEMS THERE IS A LEGEND ABOUT THIS MOUNTAIN!...



WE ARE DIGGING IN THE VERY FOREST WHERE ONCE STOOD THE ANCIENT CITY OF THE AZTECS. THEIR KINGS WERE BURIED WITH STRANGE AND MYSTIC CEREMONIES...

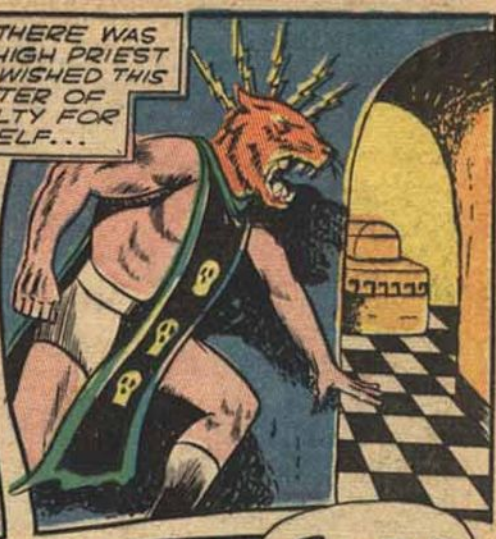


THEY WERE PLACED IN THEIR COFFINS WITH MAGIC SCEPTERS... SCEPTERS, WHICH MADE THEIR ETERNAL SLEEP RATHER THAN ETERNAL DEATH!

IN THIS SACRED CHAMBER,
OH GREAT KING, MAY
YOUR SLUMBER
BE UNDISTURBED
BY MORTAL
BEING!



BUT THERE WAS
ONE HIGH PRIEST
WHO WISHED THIS
SCEPTER OF
ROYALTY FOR
HIMSELF...



THE TRAITOR VIOLATED THE ROYAL
COFFIN, AND AS HE REACHED FOR
THE SACRED SCEPTER...



SUDDENLY
IN A BLAZE OF LIGHT
THE KING ROSE,
AND..



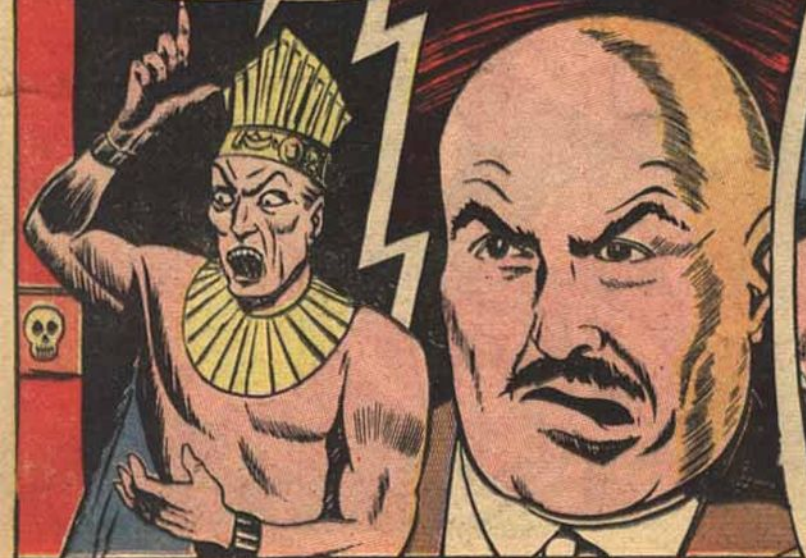
STOP!
MISERABLE
VIOLATOR OF
THE SACRED
TOMB!



LET THIS BE YOUR
PUNISHMENT! YOU SHALL
NEVER DIE! THROUGH AGES
TO COME, YOU SHALL GUARD
THE TEMPLE AND PREVENT
OTHERS FROM
DEFILING IT!!

OF COURSE IT'S
JUST A SILLY SUPERSTITION,
BUT TO QUIET THE
NATIVES, I'LL HAVE THAT
TUNNEL SEALED UP!

NOT UNTIL
I'VE HAD
ANOTHER LOOK,
DRAKE! I'M
NOT CON-
VINCED YET!



THAT NIGHT AT THE NATIVE VILLAGE...

THE WHITE MEN HAVE OFFENDED THE ANCIENT AZTEC GUARDIAN! WE WILL ALL BE PUNISHED!

SUDDENLY, AS THOUGH FROM THIN AIR THE AZTEC APPEARS IN THEIR MIDST!!

YES, SONS OF THE AZTECS! YOU ALL SHALL BE PUNISHED !!!

AAEEEEEE... IT IS HE! WE ARE DOOMED!!

SPARE US! SPARE US!! OH, ANCIENT ONE!

I SPARE YOU ONLY IF YOU OFFER A LIVING SACRIFICE UPON THE ALTAR OF THE GODS! THERE IS A WHITE GIRL...

YES! YES! HER BLOOD SHALL BE GIVEN, OH, AZTEC!

LATER...

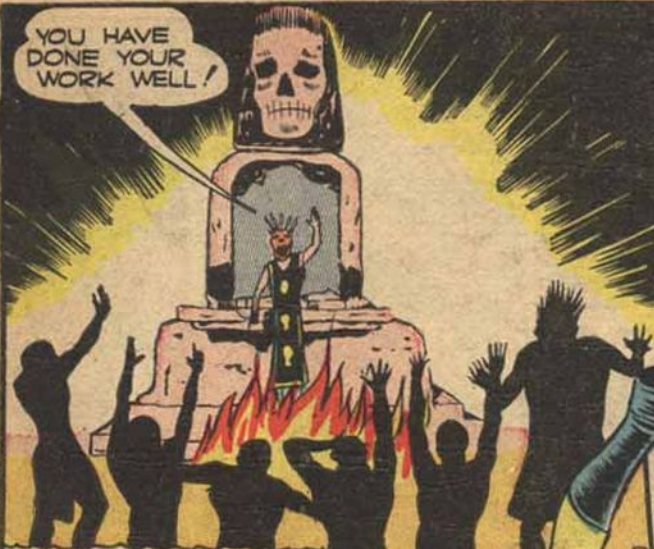
SAY, MISS SUTTON, THINGS SEEM TO BE STRANGELY QUIET!

YES, O'BRIEN IT...IT SCARES ME!


DO NOT KILL THE WHITE WOMAN!

FRENZIEDLY, THE TERRIFIED NATIVES BEAR THEIR UNCONSCIOUS BURDEN BACK TO THE SACRIFICIAL ALTAR...

AAAGGHHH!!



YOU HAVE
DONE YOUR
WORK WELL!




AND NOW...
VENGEANCE
FOR THE GODS
AND THE
GLORY OF
THE AZTECS!

THEN, A HUMAN
JUGGERNAUT HURTLING
OUT OF THE THICK
UNDERBRUSH...
THE BLACK HOOD.



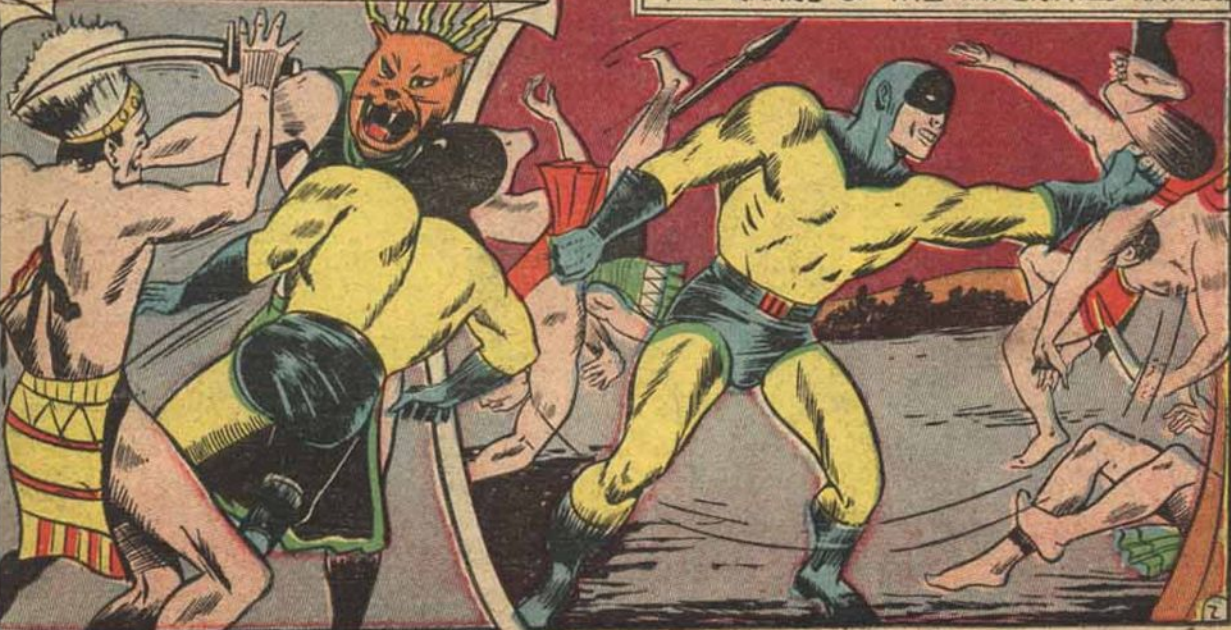
WHAM



SACRILEGIOUS
MEDDLER! I
WARNED YOU
NOT TO PIT
YOURSELF AGAINST
ME! NOW YOU
DIE!

SWIVELING WITH SPLIT SECOND
PRECISION, THE DARK KNIGHT OF
MYSTERY LUNGES TO ONE SIDE, AND..

..A THUNDERBOLT CRASHES THROUGH
THE RANKS OF THE INFURIATED NATIVES





YOU MISSED AGAIN..



BUT I DIDN'T!



THESE NATIVES HAVE BEEN HEATED UP BY THE AZTEC! THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO COOL THEM OFF!

HOOD! HOW DID YOU KNOW?

I FOUND THAT FOUR DUCK THEY STABBED! HE GASPED OUT WHAT HAPPENED JUST BEFORE HE DIED!



YOU GET BACK TO CAMP, BARBARA! I'M GOING AFTER THAT AZTEC!



THIS TIME I'M KEEPING CLOSE ON HIS TRAIL, AND IF HE TURNS INTO STONE AGAIN, I'LL SEE IT WITH MY OWN EYES!

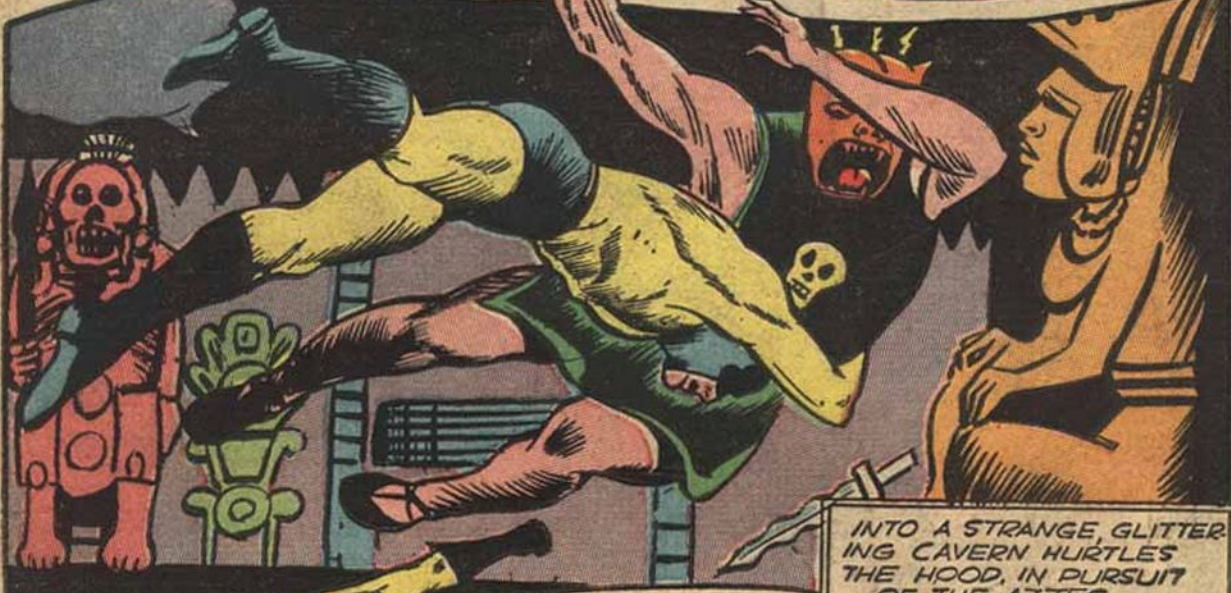
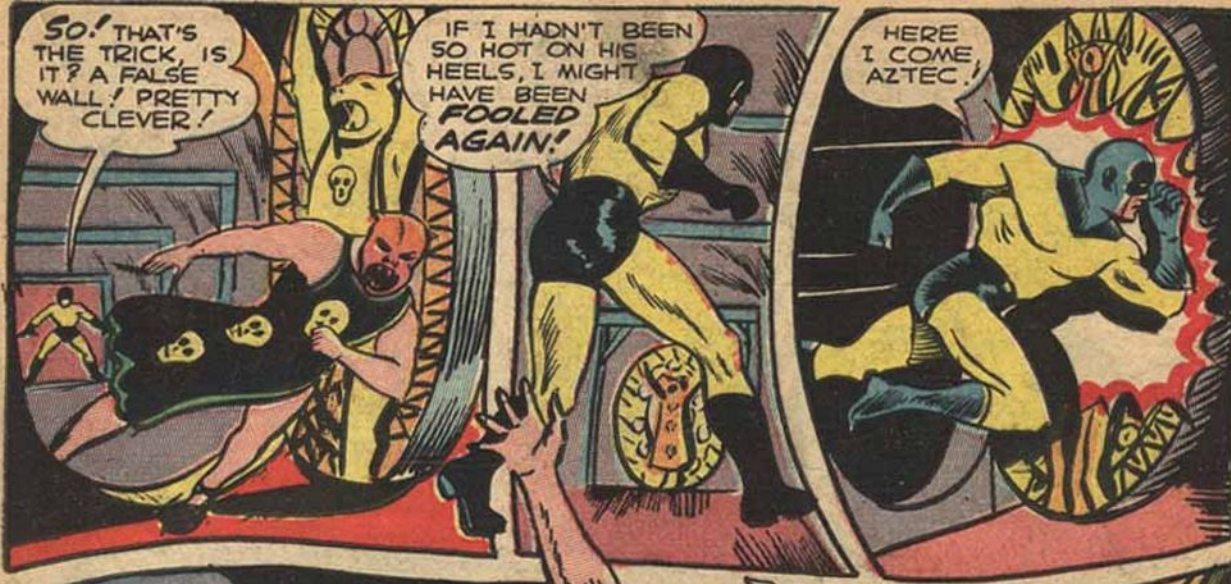


HE'S HEADING FOR THAT DEAD END TUNNEL AGAIN!

SO! THAT'S THE TRICK, IS IT? A FALSE WALL! PRETTY CLEVER!

IF I HADN'T BEEN SO HOT ON HIS HEELS, I MIGHT HAVE BEEN FOOLED AGAIN!

HERE I COME, AZTEC!



INTO A STRANGE, GLITTERING CAVERN HURTTLES THE HOOD, IN PURSUIT OF THE AZTEC...

YOUR GAME'S UP, MISTER!

I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE WHOLE SET-UP NOW!

THERE ARE ONLY TWO OF US WHO KNOW THE SECRET, HOOD!



AND ONLY ONE OF US IS GOING TO LIVE TO PROFIT BY IT!

WHEW... YOU SURE KEEP ME BUSY, DUCKING!

BUT THAT'S YOUR LAST TRY. THE SHOW IS OVER, SO FAR AS YOU'RE CONCERNED OFF WITH THAT HEAD-DRESS..

DRAKE!!!

SO YOU DO KNOW ME, HOOD.. THE DEVIL TAKE YOU.. I'VE STILL GOT... OOF..



YOU.. YOU'VE WON, HOOD! I... I'M FINISHED! THIS AZTEC GOLD IS ALL YOURS NOW!

I STUMBLED ONTO THIS HIDDEN GOLD! HAD TO SCARE MINING EXPEDITIONS AWAY TO KEEP OTHERS FROM DISCOVERING IT! HA, HA... HAD THEM PLENTY FOOLED TOO! ESPECIALLY, WHEN BULLETS BOUNCED OFF MY BULLET-PROOF VEST!..



LATER THE HOOD RELATES THE TALE TO BARBARA...

AND SO, DRAKE, THE CHIEF ENGINEER IS DEAD.. A VICTIM OF HIS OWN GREED!

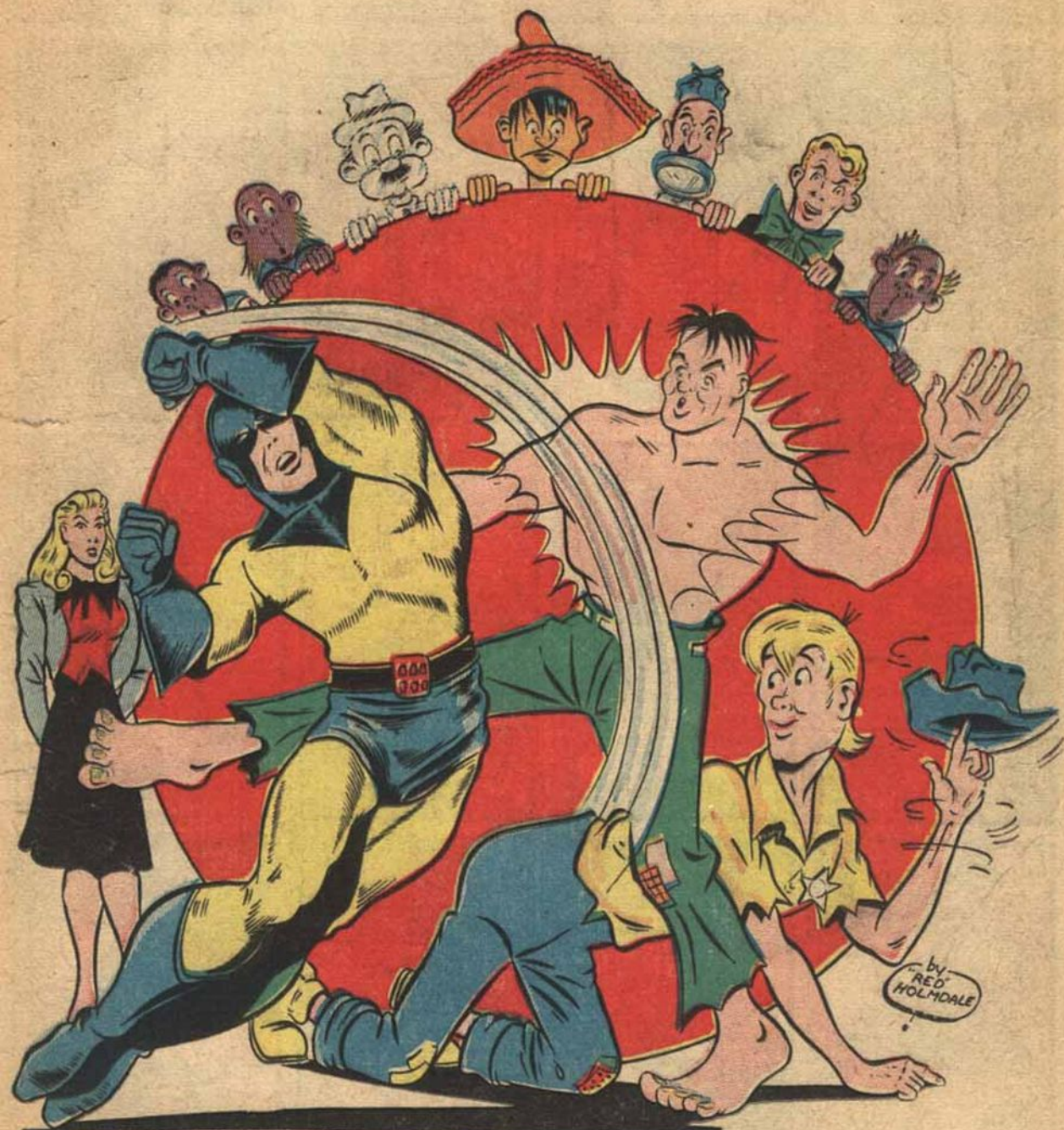
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT! I COME OUT HERE FOR A STORY, GET A SCOOP.. AND CAN'T PRINT IT! MY EDITOR WOULD FIRE ME, FOR HAVING NIGHTMARES WHILE ON THE JOB!



THE BLACK HOOD APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS...

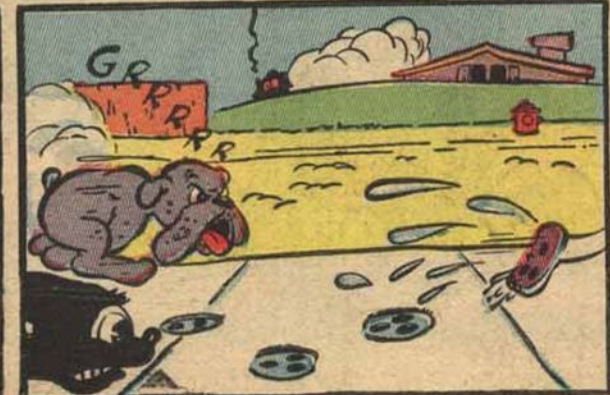
**"THERE ARE SMILES THAT MAKE US HAPPY,
THERE ARE SMILES THAT MAKE US BLUE,
BUT THE SMILES THAT FILL YOUR HEART WITH
GLADNESS,
ARE THE SMILES TOP NOTCH LAUGHS BRINGS
TO YOU!"**

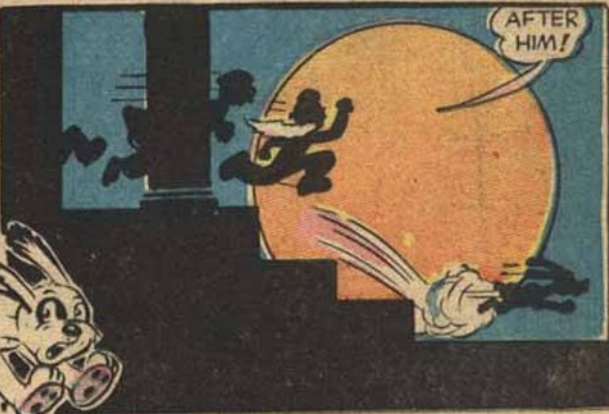
**THE MARCH ISSUE OF TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS
IS ON SALE NOW!**



IT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A DOG

BY "DOG-GONE"
JOE EDWARDS





SERGEANT BOYLE

BOY! JUST LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT TRANSPORT, SARGE!

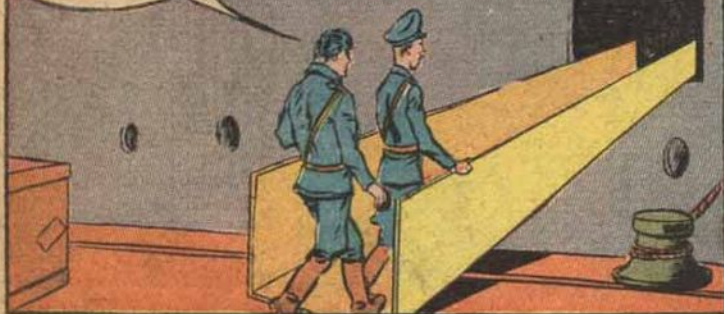
YEP! THEY'VE BEEN COMING IN PRETTY REGULAR EVER SINCE THE SECOND FRONT OPENED!

AT A FRENCH NORTH AFRICAN PORT SERGEANT BOYLE AND CAPTAIN TWERP WATCH THE ARRIVAL OF A U.S. TROOPSHIP



ALL THE SAME, THERE'S TOO MUCH NAZI SUB ACTIVITY IN THESE WATERS EVEN YET!

WELL, LET'S GO ABOARD AND SEE THE CAPTAIN. WONDER WHAT HE WANTS TO SEE US ABOUT?



GOSH! LOOK AT THAT LINE!

SAY, SEAMAN, YOUR CAPTAIN SENT FOR ME! MY NAME IS BOYLE! WHEN CAN I SEE HIM?

YOU GOT A PASS? WAIT HERE A MINUTE!



OKAY! THE CAPTAIN WILL SEE YOU! GO RIGHT IN!

THANKS, PAL!

GOOD THING THEY DIDN'T MAKE US WAIT ANY LONGER! I WAS GETTIN' SORE!



HEY! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOIN'? YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE!



WHO SAYS I CAN'T GO IN? YOU IDIOT! LOOK AT MY STRIPES! I'LL HAVE YOU COURT MAR-TIALED!

I DON'T CARE IF YOU'RE A VICE-ADMIRAL! UNLESS YOU GOT A PASS YOU WAIT IN LINE WITH THE REST!

THAT BIG GOOF! *!?!* JUST LIKE A SAILOR! NO RESPECT FOR HIS SUPERIORS, MUMBLE MUMBLE

OOH... YOU'RE A CAPTAIN, AREN'T YOU? I CAN TELL BY YOUR BARS! WON'T YOU SIT DOWN?

?





I'M SECOND LIEUTENANT GISH, AND I JUST CAME OVER! ISN'T IT THRILLING? TAKE MY SEAT, CAPTAIN!

SHUCKS, WOULDN'T THINK OF IT, MISS... I MEAN, MADAM!... PLEASE BE SEATED, SIR! ER... M'AM... ER... LIEUTENANT!



OH, I WOULDN'T DREAM OF SITTING DOWN WHEN A CAPTAIN IS STANDING! YOU MUST SIT DOWN!

H-HEY! CUT IT OUT! PEOPLE ARE LOOKING!



?



OF ALL THE EMBARRASSING STUFF!

THERE! THAT'S MUCH BETTER, ISN'T IT?

YEAH, HEH! SURE!



EEEK!

?



HALP! GET IT OFF ME!



HOLY SMOKE! WHERE'D HE COME FROM? SHOO! BEAT IT!



DON'T WORRY, I'LL SAVE YOU!

DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!



?

PLOP



CRASH!

I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET CAPTAIN TWERP, SIR! HE'S ONE OF THE FINEST MEN IN THE ARM...

HARRUMPH! IS THAT HIM NOW ON THE FLOOR?



TWERP! WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN THERE?

OH, HELLO, SARGE! I WAS JUST SAVING THE LADY FROM A MONKEY!



LATER... HA HA HA! I'M GLAD YOU FOUND A GIRL FRIEND, BUT WHAT WERE YOU DOING? WRESTLING?

AWW, SARGE! I TOLD YOU! A MONKEY REALLY JUMPED ON HER! NO KIDDIN'!



THE CAPTAIN WAS TELLING ME HE'S SURE THESE SUBS ARE OPERATING FROM SOMEWHERE NEAR HERE! BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF ANY BASE!



YEP! IF THERE ARE ANY HEINIES AROUND HERE THEY'RE WELL HIDDEN!

SOME OF ROMMEL'S GANG MAY BE HIDING SOMEWHERE AT THAT! LET'S TURN IN!



HERE'S YOUR KEY, SIR!

THANKS!

UHP!

HA!



C'MON, SARGE! THERE'S THAT WHACKY WAAC AGAIN AND SHE LOOKS MAD!

WHY, TWERP! WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU DONT THINK SHE'D STRIKE HER SUPERIOR OFFICER?



SOME CASANOVA YOU ARE! RUNNING FROM A WOMAN! WELL, WE'VE LOST HER!

I HOPE SO! I'D RATHER BE CHASED BY A BOA CONSTRICTOR!



HOLY SMOKE! LOOK, TWERP, THIS MONKEY MUST HAVE SET OFF THAT FLARE!

THAT'S THE SAME MONK I SAW THIS MORNING! I'D KNOW HIM ANYWHERE!



I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN HE'D BE A FRIEND OF YOURS! I WONDER WHERE HE GOT THAT FLARE?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW! HOLD STILL, YOU LITTLE, CROSS-EYED BABOON!

HEY! I HEAR VOICES! SOMEONE'S COMING! INTO THOSE BUSHES! QUICK!

BUT DOT FLARE WAS ONE OF OURS! HOW COULD IT GO OFF?

ALLRIGHT! WHO SENT JP DOT FLARE? SPEAK, QUICK!



DERE ISS NOBODY HERE! WHOEFFER IT VAS, MUST HAFF RUN AWAY!

MAYBE IT VAS JUST SOME KIDS PLAYING!

YAH! VE HAD BETTER GO BEFORE VE GET CAUGHT! DERE ARE TOO MANY SOLDIERS AROUND!

THEY'RE GOIN'! GEE, WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT, SARGE? I DON'T GET IT!

NEITHER DO I, BUT IT SOUNDS MIGHTY SHADY, WHATEVER IT IS!



I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THEM AND SEE WHERE THEY GO! HANG ON TO LITTLE ROLLO, TWERP! MAYBE WE CAN USE HIM LATER!

YEOW!

YE GODS! WHAT'S THE IDEA? NOW WE'LL HAVE TO RUN FOR IT!

THAT LITTLE !!*?X OW! MY THUMB!



WELL, WE'RE RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED FROM, BUT I'M SURE THEY USE FLARES TO SIGNAL THOSE GUBS! WHY DIDN'T YOU HANG ON TO THAT MONKEY?

ID LIKE TO SEE YOU HANG ONTO HIM! HE ALMOST BIT MY THUMB OFF! HEY! MY IDENTIFICATION PAPERS...THEY'RE GONE!

THAT BLANK-ETY BLANK BLANK APE! HE PRACTICALLY RUINED MY REPUTATION THIS MORNING! THEN BITES MY THUMB AND STEALS MY PRIVATE PAPERS! **ARRRR!**

IN THE MORNING...
SO LONG, KID! HOPE YOU CATCH HIM! SEE YOU LATER!
DONT WORRY! I WILL!



YOU'VE BEEN GRIPING FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS! NOW SHUT UP! LET ME GET SOME SLEEP!



TWERP COMBS THE TOWN FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS!



HA! THERE'S THE LITTLE FLEA BITTEN CROOK NOW!

GOTCHA! HEY, COME BACK HERE!



SAY! YOU DIDN'T HAPPEN TO SEE A MONKEY, DID YOU?

OH! SO HE BELONGS TO YOU, HAH?



HE BROKE MY CART AND STOLE MY FRUIT! I'LL SUE YOU!

GOSH! EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME!

HEH! GOT YOU CORNERED, AIN'T I? C'MERE, OR I'LL PUSH YOUR FACE RIGHT DOWN YOUR THROAT!



I CAN'T SEE A THING INSIDE, BUT I'LL GET HIM IF I HAVE TO TEAR THE PLACE APART!



WELL? GOLLY! WHERE HAVE I SEEN THAT PUSS BEFORE?

HOLY SMOKE! HE'S ONE OF THOSE SPIES WE SAW LAST NIGHT!

ER... I T-THOUGHT I SAW MY MOTHER-IN-LAW GO IN' HERE, B-BUT I MUSTA BEEN MISTAKEN!

WOW! THAT EMPTY CHURCH MUST BE THEIR HIDEOUT!

I GOTTA GET BOYLE RIGHT AWAY!

AND THAT MONKEY LED ME RIGHT TO THEIR HANG-OUT! HURRY, SARGE!





THAT EVE...

O.K. SARGE, THE COAST IS CLEAR!

WAKE UP, TWERP! I'M IN ALREADY!



QUIET NOW... HMM... IT LOOKS VERY PEACEFUL! YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?



SURE I'M SURE! I'LL TAKE A LOOK OVER H...



OOPS!



TWOOT



SAY! THE ORGAN PIPES ARE PACKED FULL OF FLARES! THAT MONKEY OF YOURS IS UP HERE, TOO!



PSST, BOYLE! I HEARD VOICES! AN' THERE'S A TRAP DOOR!

OKAY! I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN! DUCK 'OUT OF SIGHT!



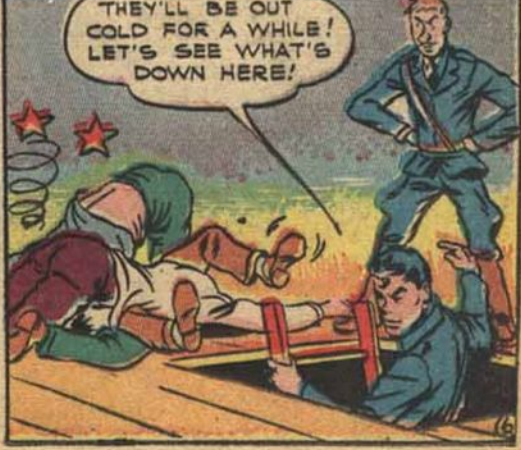
WHO MADE DOT NOISE? WHO ISS IT?



MICE!



VOT'S GOING ON, HANG? ACH DU LIEBER!



THEY'LL BE OUT COLD FOR A WHILE! LET'S SEE WHAT'S DOWN HERE!



BOY! A BIG TANK OF OIL!
NO WONDER THOSE SUBS COULD STAY AROUND SO LONG!
GOSH!



WE'LL SEE WHERE THIS OIL LINE GOES... I CAN SEE LIGHT UP AHEAD!



HERE'S WHERE THEIR SUBS REFUEL, TWERP!
LET'S GET BACK BEFORE THOSE GUYS COME TO!



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? HEY YOU! GET OUT OF THERE!



SAY! THAT MONKEY DID US A GOOD TURN!
HERE'S THE COMPLETE CODE FOR SIGNALLING THEIR SUBS OFF-SHORE!



THIS WILL HAVE TO BE PERFECTLY TIMED, TWERP! FIRST SEND UP A FLARE TO CALL THE SUBS IN! THEN GET TO THE HARBOR PATROL AND TELL THEM TO SURROUND THE COVE WHEN WE GIVE 'EM THE SIGNAL!

O.K.



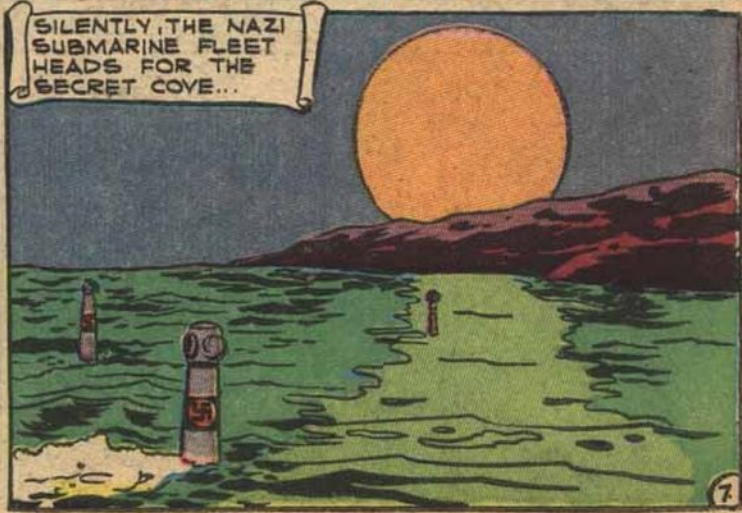
THESE BIRDS ARE TRICKY! WE WON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES WITH THEM...



A LITTLE WATER IN THEIR ENGINES WILL MAKE SURE THEY DON'T GET AWAY!



DOT'S OUR SIGNAL! WE REFUEL NOW! SUBMERGE!



SILENTLY, THE NAZI SUBMARINE FLEET HEADS FOR THE SECRET COVE...

THEY'RE STARTING TO REFUEL NOW! I GUESS THAT'S THE WHOLE PACK!



TWERP SHOULD BE UP IN THE BELFRY BY NOW! WHEN HE SPOTS THIS FLARE HE'LL START RINGING THE CHURCH BELLS! THEN OUR PATROL BOATS WILL ATTACK!



ACH! ANNODER LIGHT! VOT ISS?

?



O.K. HEINIES! YOU'RE SURROUNDED! NO FALSE MOVES!

HIMMEL! IT'S A TRICK! VE ARE TRAPPED!



MOVE ALONG THERE! THE WAR'S OVER FOR YOU BIRDS!

GOOD WORK, SERGEANT! THOSE SUBS WON'T BE GIVING US ANY MORE TROUBLE!

THANK YOU, SIR!

HELP
HELP
HELP



THAT'S TWERP'S VOICE! HE MUST BE IN TROUBLE!

TO BELFRY



I GUESS I MUSTA PUT A LITTLE TOO MUCH INTO IT, SARGE!

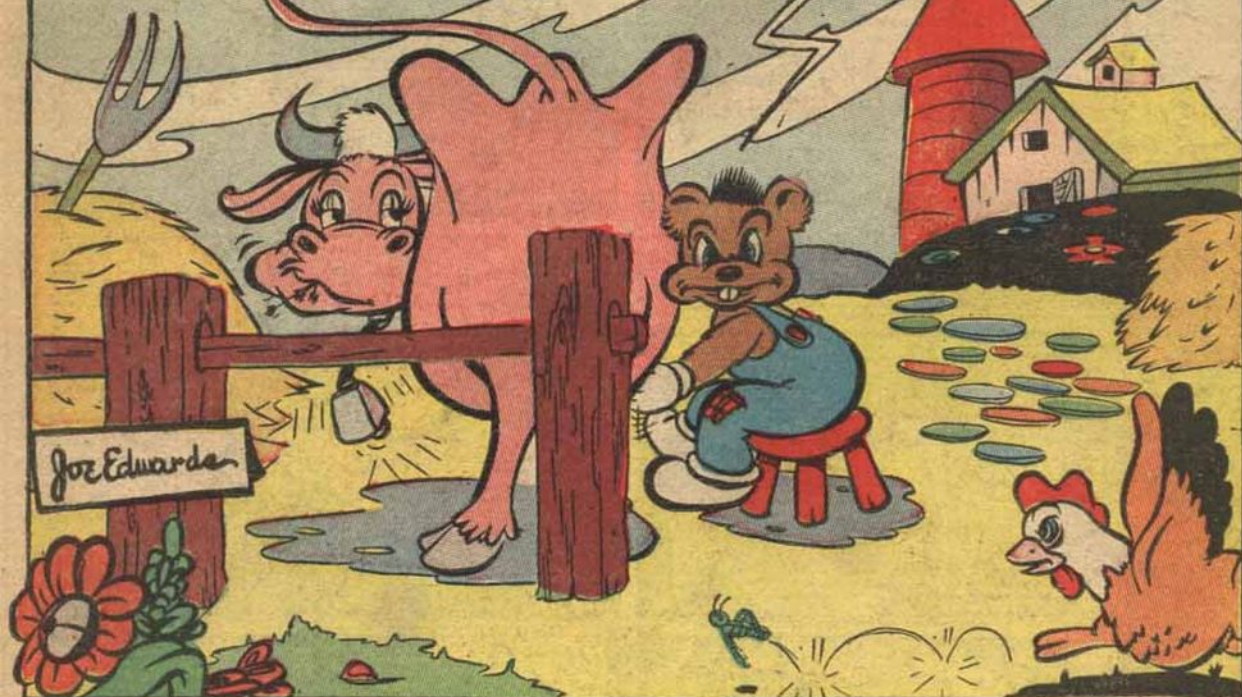


DON'T MISS SERGEANT BOYLE'S RIP-ROARING, SLAM-BANG ADVENTURE IN THIS MONTH'S ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS** ON YOUR NEWSSTAND **NOW!**



CUBBY The BEAR

MILK THE COW,
FEED THE CHICKENS,
COLLECT THE EGGS,
AH, FOEY WITH
THIS COUNTRY
LIFE!!



NOTHING EVER HAPPENS
OUT HERE... IT'S TOO
PEACEFUL!!



THE MAILMAN JUST
CAME BY. OH BOY!
I HOPE THERE'S
MAIL FOR ME!







HELLO, MY LITTLE MAN! COULD I INTEREST YOU IN A VACUUM CLEANER?



THIS VACUUM CLEANER IS THE SCIENTIFIC MARVEL OF THE CENTURY! BLA, BLA, BLA!! AND FURTHER-MORE, ETC...

BUT.. BUT..

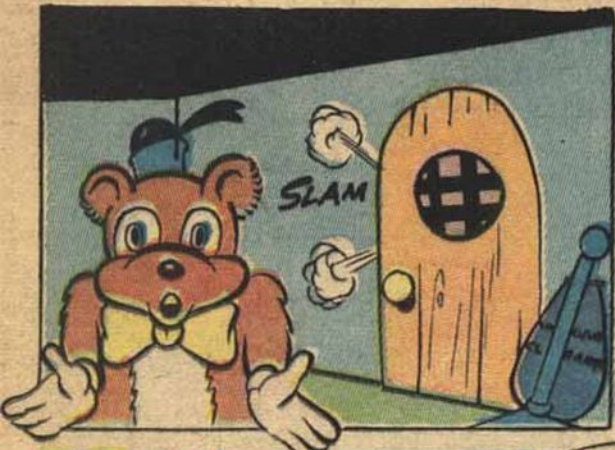


SOLD! YOU ARE NOW THE PROUD OWNER OF A SUPER-DUPER VACUUM!

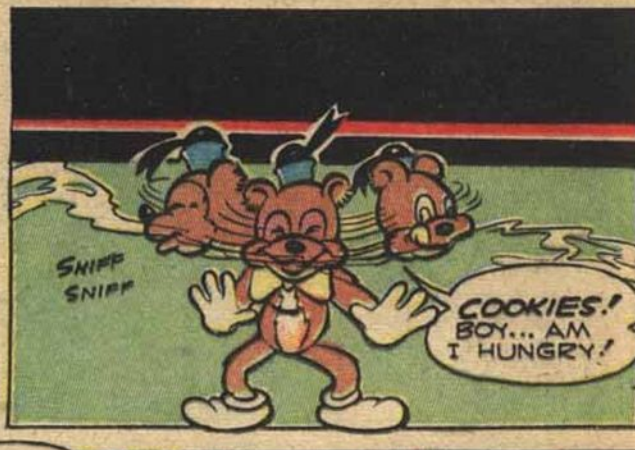


BUT!..

YOU HAVE MADE A WISE CHOICE! SO LONG, I'LL BE AROUND FOR THE FIRST PAYMENT NEXT WEEK!!



SLAM



SHIFF SNIPP

COOKIES! BOY... AM I HUNGRY!



AH.. HERE THEY ARE! AUNTIE WON'T MIND IF I TAKE ONE OR TWO.. OR MAYBE THREE...

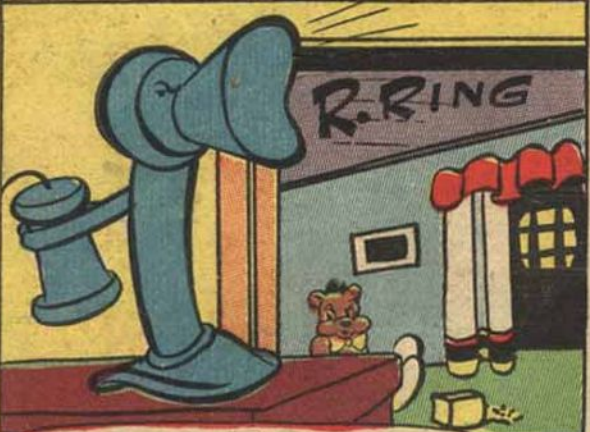


Y!.... I'M FALLING!!



THINGS LOOK SO DIFFERENT THIS WAY!

OH! THE SUGAR SPILLED OUT! I BETTER GET IT UP BEFORE AUNTIE SEES IT!



WHAT SHOULD I DO? PICK UP THE SUGAR, OR ANSWER THE PHONE?



I BETTER ANSWER THE PHONE BEFORE AUNTIE HEARS IT AND COMES IN! SHE'LL BE ANGRY AT THE SPILLED SUGAR!

AS CUBBY RACES FOR THE PHONE.. HE CLICKS ON THE VACUUM...



YIPE... HOW DO YA, UM..STOP THIS THING! IT'S RUNNING WILD!



MEANWHILE IN THE KITCHEN,
WE OUN THE MAID AND
THE BUTLER...



DON'T BE AWAY FROM
POOR ITTY BITTY
ME TOO
LONG!

LITTLE
SNOOKLUMS
WILL BE RIGHT
BACK!



SECONDS
LATER..



HOLY COW! THE
BUTLER IS CAUGHT!



I CAN'T CONTROL IT!
GANG WAY!



...AND IN THE PARLOR
WHERE AUNTIE'S LECTURE
IS UNDER WAY...



MY WIG!
IT'S GONE!

WHOOOSH

RRR

YI! IT'S A
VACUUM CLEANER!
AND IT'S HEADED
STRAIGHT
FOR ME!

I CAN'T
ESCAPE! I'M
TRAPPED!

RRR

YULK...
MY FALSH
TEETH...
HALLPP!!

ZOOM

NO! NO!
THIS
CAN'T BE
!!

GOOD GRIEF, MR. CABLE...
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR
BODY BEAUTIFUL?

HEH!
HEH!

NOW IT'S GOING
INTO A POWER
DIVE! OOOOH!
HOLD
TIGHT!

RUN FOR
YOUR
LIVES,
GIRLS!

EEEEEE



HELP..POLICE..
MURDER?...



RRRRR



R-R-R-R-R



CRASH



WELL..ANYWAY,
IT STOPPED!



NOW I CAN ANSWER
THE PHONE...
HELLO!



HELLO...THIS IS YOUR SUPER
DUPE VACUUM SALES MAN..



I JUST CALLED TO LET YOU KNOW
IF YOU'RE NOT SATISFIED WITH THIS MODEL WE
HAVE A MUCH MORE POWERFUL ONE!

HELLO..HELLO...
WHAT HAPPENED?
SOUNDED LIKE THE KID
FAINTED.



NEXT DAY!..

AH..THE COUNTRY..SO NICE AND PEACEFUL..WHERE NOTHING EVER HAPPENS.. THANK HEAVENS

WORLD WONDERS



THE GYMNOTUS - A STRANGE SOUTH AMERICAN RIVER FISH - GIVES OFF A PARALYZING ELECTRIC SHOCK!



AMERICAN CANNIBALS

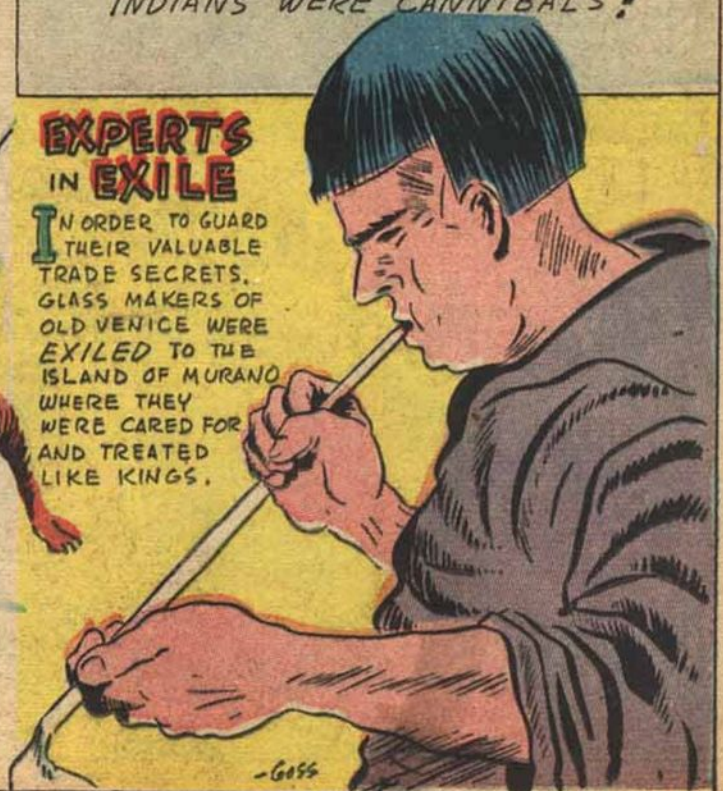
AT THE TIME COLUMBUS DISCOVERED AMERICA MOST AMERICAN INDIANS WERE CANNIBALS!



EXPERTS IN EXILE

IN ORDER TO GUARD THEIR VALUABLE TRADE SECRETS, GLASS MAKERS OF OLD VENICE WERE EXILED TO THE ISLAND OF MURANO WHERE THEY WERE CARED FOR AND TREATED LIKE KINGS.

WHEN THE ESKIMO NO LONGER NEEDS HIS WALRUS SKIN SLED HE FEEDS IT TO HIS DOGS!



MR JUSTICE

DA 3c

FEUD BETWEEN ROSS AND TRENT STILL RAGING!

SEW HATE AND REAP SORROW!
FROM YESTERDAY
UNTIL TOMORROW!
BLOOD AND LOVE
ONCE THEY BE
MIXED!
DREADFUL OATHS
THEY COME UN-
FIXED!

IN THE OFFICE OF THE MAYOR OF THE CITY OF COSMOPOLIS!

MR. JUSTICE I'M GLAD MY FRIEND MAYOR CLARK SENT YOU TO HELP ME! I SUPPOSE HE TOLD YOU WHY?

YOU MEAN THE FEUD BETWEEN THE MUNITIONS MANUFACTURERS, JOHN TRENT AND GEORGE ROSS!

YES! THEIR QUARRELS ARE DISRUPTING OUR WAR PRODUCTION! SOMETHING MUST BE DONE - **FAST!**

I'LL HELP ALL I CAN OF COURSE - BUT I DON'T REALLY SEE HOW I FIT INTO THE PICTURE!



I'M NOT SURE MYSELF, BUT YOU'VE HELPED MAYOR CLARK SO OFTEN IN THE PAST AND--- OH! TELL MR. TRENT I'D LIKE TO SEE HIM!

CERTAINLY, YOUR HONOR! COME IN PLEASE!

HELLO, MR. MAYOR! THIS CERTAINLY IS A SURPRISE!

HELLO, TRENT! YOU'VE HEARD OF MR. JUSTICE OF COURSE!

TRENT, WHY IN THE NAME OF REASON DO YOU AND ROSS PERSIST IN THIS RUINOUS QUARREL? YOU'VE NEVER HAD ANY BUSINESS FRICTION YOU HARDLY EVEN KNOW EACH OTHER!



I DON'T KNOW MYSELF! I ONLY KNOW I CAN'T STOP HATING HIM! IT SEEMS LIKE I'VE HATED HIM FOR CENTURIES!

SUDDENLY, THE CLOCK CHIMES 12 AND A TRANSFORMATION OCCURS---

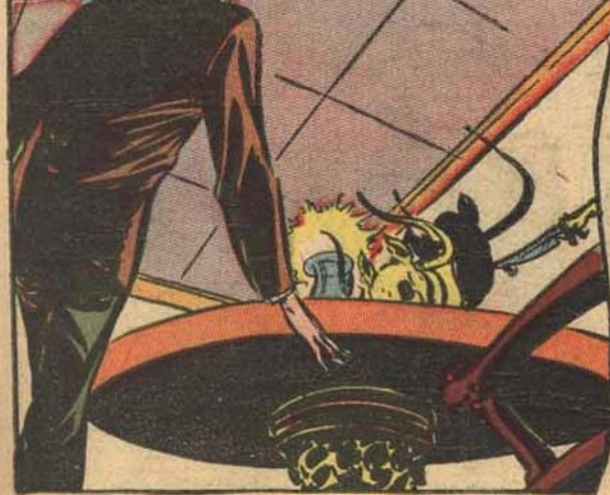


GOOD LORD! HE'S IN A TRANCE! YOU BETTER STOP HIM!

NO, MR. MAYOR! LET HIM GO! I HAVE A FEELING THAT IT'LL FIT IN THE PICTURE AFTER ALL!



TRENT ENTERS THE TROPHY ROOM----



THE DAGGER! I MUST CARRY ON THE VOW OF VENGEANCE!





BLOOD OF MY ANCESTORS! I SWEAR ETERNAL VENGEANCE AGAINST THEE, VILE HOUSE OF ROSSI!



GREAT SCOTT! TRENT IS PRICKING HIS OWN WRIST WITH THAT DAGGER! HE'S UNDER SOME KIND OF SPELL - A BLOOD OATH!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE DOORBELL RINGS---

W-WHERE AM I? HOW DID THIS DAGGER GET INTO MY HAND?



GOOD LORD, TRENT, I D-DON'T KNOW WHAT A HORRIBLE RITUAL! WHAT-EVER YOU DO THIS? JUSTICE! WHILE THAT STRANGE FORCE POSSESSES ME, I AM POWERLESS AGAINST IT!

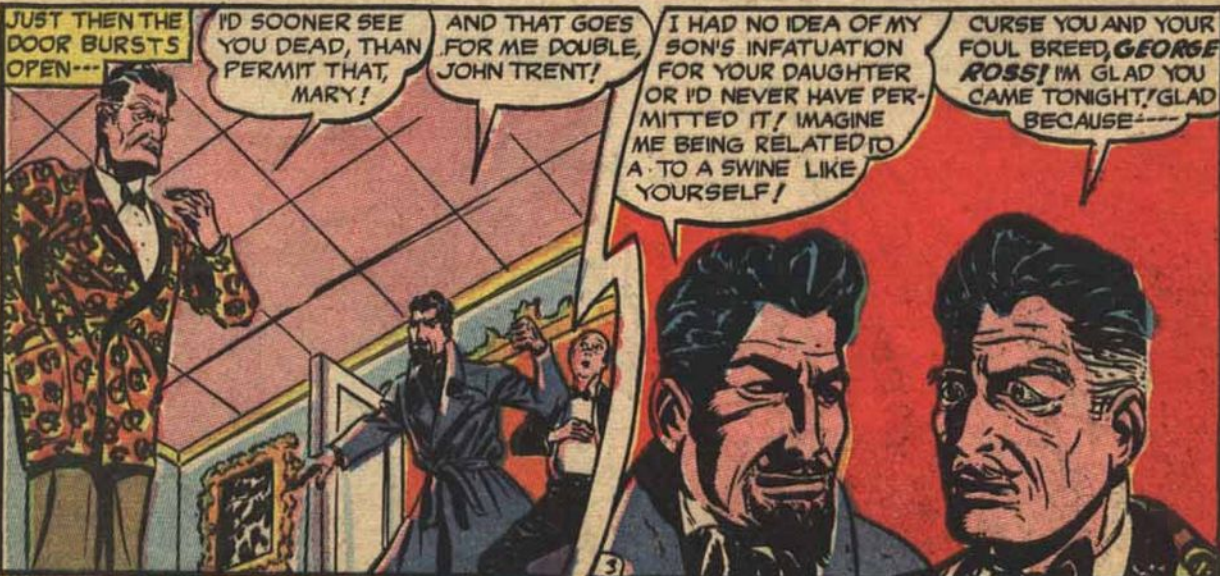


THAT'S MY DAUGHTER, GENTLEMEN! I BEG OF YOU SAY NOTHING TO HER ABOUT THIS!



FATHER-- YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT MARK ROSS! WE'VE MADE UP OUR MINDS! WE LOVE EACH OTHER-- AND WE WANT TO BE MARRIED!

WHAT! MY DAUGHTER MARRY INTO THE FOUL FAMILY!



JUST THEN THE DOOR BURSTS OPEN---

I'D SOONER SEE YOU DEAD, THAN PERMIT THAT, MARY!

AND THAT GOES FOR ME DOUBLE, JOHN TRENT!

I HAD NO IDEA OF MY SON'S INFATUATION FOR YOUR DAUGHTER OR I'D NEVER HAVE PERMITTED IT! IMAGINE ME BEING RELATED TO A TO A SWINE LIKE YOURSELF!

CURSE YOU AND YOUR FOUL BREED, GEORGE ROSS! I'M GLAD YOU CAME TONIGHT! GLAD BECAUSE---



---NOW I HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO KILL YOU!



FATHER-- NO, NO! YOU MUSTN'T---
Oooo...



MY LORD--
WHAT HAVE I DONE?
MY OWN DAUGHTER!



MARY--MARY, DEAR
SPEAK TO ME-- SHE'S
STILL ALIVE-- WE'VE
GOT TO RUSH HER TO
A HOSPITAL!



I MUST GO BACK TO AS-
TRAL SPACE! ONLY
FROM THE INNER
SOULS OF TRENT
AND ROSS CAN I
DISCOVER THE
SECRET OF
THIS DEADLY
SPELL WHICH
BINDS THEM
TO EVER-
LASTING
HATE!



I CALL UPON
YOU TO COME
FORTH, HID-
DEN SPIRITS!



THE INNER SOULS OF TRENT
AND ROSS ANSWER THE
SUMMONS OF MR. JUSTICE--



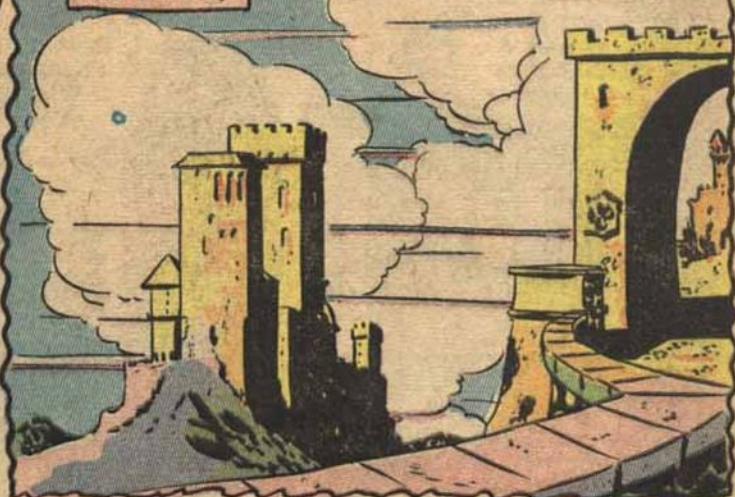
I COMMAND YOU TO
REVEAL TO ME THE SECRET
OF YOUR BLOOD FEUD!

THE SPIRITS SPEAK---

GO BACK, BACK THRU THE CENTURIES!
THERE IN ANCIENT ITALY WILL YOU
FIND THE CASTLES OF TRENTINO
AND ROSSI!



NEVER HAD SUCH A TERRIBLE VENDETTA BEEN SEEN!
EACH FAMILY HAD SWORN A BLOOD OATH TO WIPE OUT
THE OTHER!



THEIR HATE OFTEN FLARED INTO
FIERCE PITCHED BATTLES---



AFTER THE BATTLE---
SOME DAY I WILL BURY MY
DAGGER IN THE HEART OF
THAT DOG ROSSI!



MARIA TRENTINO ENTERS---
BUT, FATHER, I LOVE MARCO ROSSI!
I SHALL NEVER BE HAPPY TILL WE
ARE MARRIED!



WHAT? MY DAUGHTER MARRY
A ROSSI? NEVER!
I WOULD SOON-
ER SEE YOU
DEAD!

ALAS, THERE IS NO HOPE
FOR ME! I AM DOOMED
TO SPEND MY DAYS IN
SADNESS!



I HAVE HEARD ENOUGH
AWAY THEN, SPIRITS!
BACK TO YOUR
HIDDEN
WORLD!



MR. JUSTICE SETS OFF FOR THE
PAST, SPEEDING BACK ALONG THE
ROAD OF TIME!



NOW TO KNOW
THE KEY TO
THIS MYSTERY!

MEANWHILE A SECRET MEETING IN THE TRENTINO GARDEN---

MARCO, DEAR, MY FATHER WILL NEVER PERMIT OUR MARRIAGE!

MY FATHER, TOO, IS BLIND BY HATE!

IF WE CANNOT LIVE TOGETHER, THEN LET US DIE TOGETHER! HERE IS MY DAGGER, MARCO! PLUNGE IT INTO MY HEART AND THEN INTO THINE OWN! LET IT UNITE US IN THE BONDS OF DEATH!



WAIT! YOU MUST NOT GIVE UP HOPE! HATE MUST BE FOUGHT WITH LOVE, NOT WITH DEATH!

YOU HAVE A SCRATCH ON YOUR WRIST, MARIA, AND THAT DROP OF BLOOD IS AN OMEN!

COME, MARCO, I WILL PRICK YOUR WRIST! IT TOO MUST BLEED! NOW PLACE YOUR WRIST AGAINST MARIAS! THE BLOOD MUST MINGLE!



BY THIS BOND OF BLOOD BE JOINED! ALL EVIL SPELLS ARE THUS O'ERTURNED!

THERE! THE MINGLING OF THE ROSSI AND TRENTINO BLOOD IS ENOUGH TO BREAK THE UNHOLY CURSE THE ORIGINAL FAMILIES VOWED AGAINST EACH OTHER!

NOW TO HURRY BACK TO MODERN TIMES!



IN THE HOSPITAL---

ONLY A BLOOD TRANSFUSION CAN SAVE HER



WE'VE TESTED MARK'S BLOOD, DOCTOR! IT'S THE RIGHT TYPE!

PREPARE FOR THE TRANSFUSION AT ONCE!



ONCE AGAIN THEIR BLOOD UNITES! THUS BLACK SPIRITS LOSE THEIR MIGHT!



--AND NO SOONER DOES MARK'S BLOOD COURSE INTO MARY'S VEINS, THEN A STRANGE TRANSFORMATION COMES OVER TRENT AND ROSS, AND--

WE'VE BEEN VERY FOOLISH TRENT! I PRAY THAT YOUR DAUGHTER WILL LIVE!

OPERATING ROOM



THANK YOU, ROSS! SOMEHOW I DON'T HATE YOU ANY MORE!



I HAVE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU, MR. TRENT! YOUR DAUGHTER WILL RECOVER! IT WAS MARK'S BLOOD THAT SAVED HER!

SHE'LL LIVE--DID YOU HEAR THAT, ROSS! YOUR SON DID IT! OH, THANK GOD!

SOME WEEKS LATER---

AND NOW, I PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE--



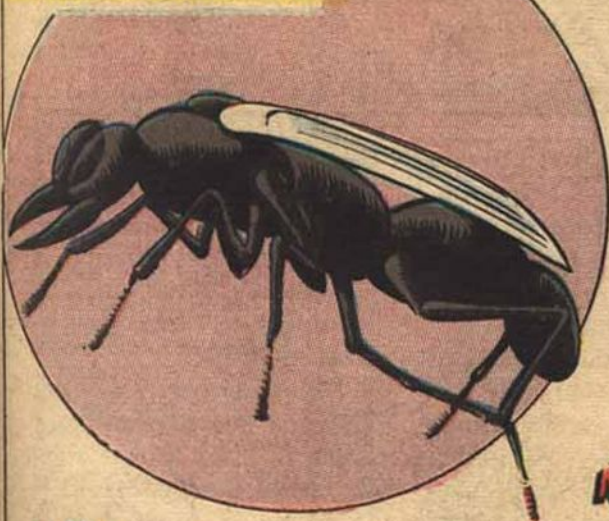
"THERE ARE MORE THINGS ON HEAVEN AND EARTH THAN ARE DREAMT OF IN OUR PHILOSOPHY." SHAKESPEARE SAID IT 300 YEARS AGO, AND IT WILL BE TRUE AS LONG AS MORTALS INHABIT THE EARTH!



WORLD WONDERS



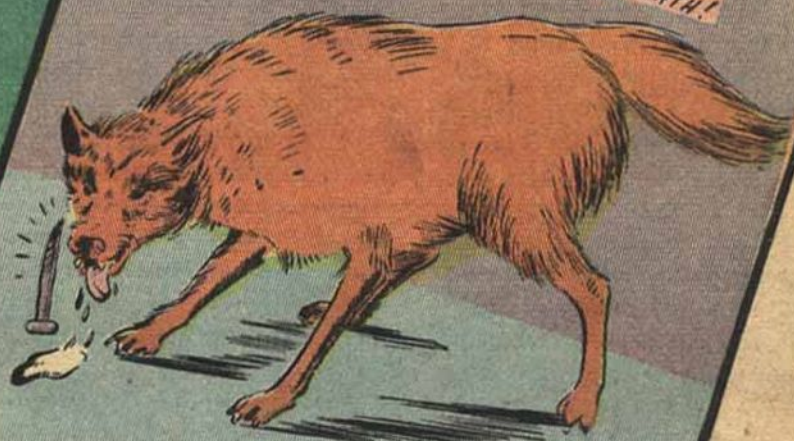
THE OCEAN HITCH HIKER IS THE HALOBATE, AN INSECT WHICH IS OFTEN FOUND MANY THOUSANDS OF MILES FROM LAND, RIDING ON FLOATING WEED.



THE MISKITO INDIANS OF HONDURAS MAKE USE OF THE STRONG CLAMP LIKE JAWS OF THE SOLDIER PARASOL ANT TO CLOSE THEIR WOUNDS.....

A WOLF SUICIDE

AN ESKIMO CAN CAUSE A WOLF TO COMMIT SUICIDE... A WHALEBONE KNIFE IS PLACED BLADE UP IN THE SNOW. THE WOLF IS ATTRACTED TO THE BLOOD-COVERED BLADE AND CUTS HIS TONGUE. THE TASTE OF BLOOD EXCITES HIS APPETITE AND HE CUTS HIMSELF MORE AND MORE UNTIL HE FINALLY BLEEDS TO DEATH!



NEARLY ALL THE INHABITANTS OF GREENLAND ARE DESCENDANTS OF EUROPEANS!

MAIDEN IN DISTRESS

A Clancy and Looney Story

By VIVIAN

"YOU know, Clancy, I was just thinkin' it's too bad the olden days are gone," Looney remarked to Clancy as they strolled down West Main Street. Looney was home on a two week furlough.

"Yeah," Clancy sighed, "I guess automobiles are here to stay."

"Aw, I don't mean the horse and buggy era. I mean the days of King Arthur's Round Table. You know, when knights were bold and damsels fair, and the knights would rescue the damsels."

"What's the matter with you, spring fever?" demanded Clancy, as he rubbed his hands together to protect them from the cold January wind. "If it's spring fever, Looney, my boy, it must be a hangover from last year, in this weather!"

"Just the same, it must have been swell for those knights, just dashing in and helping out those beautiful dames all year long!"

"You mean you wouldn't mind lending your assistance to some nice blonde like the one coming down the street now?" Clancy said, looking at a pretty girl that was hurrying towards them.

"Yup, she's just the type you'd like to rescue," Looney answered, and then was very flabbergasted when the Type You'd Like To Rescue came up to the boys and said, "Are you Clancy and Looney? I've been looking all over for you. Your

landlady said you headed in this direction so I came right down here. I need your help."

"That's fine, lady," said Clancy, "but Looney here says that the knight has to find the girl, not the girl the knight!"

"Shut up, Clancy, and let's hear what she has to say." Looney smiled at the blonde who was glancing from one to the other with a slight suspicious look on her face. She backed a full inch away from them before she continued talking.

"Well, you see, I have a very big problem on my hands, and I thought of you immediately, because of all I have heard and read about you."

Clancy shifted his weight from one foot to another and sheepishly hung his head. "Aw shucks, miss, we haven't done anything—much."

"That's not true. I think you're wonderful."

This remark caused Looney, who was far from being embarrassed, to flick a piece of imaginary dust from his lapel. "Yes," he agreed, "there's something in what you say."

"Well," the blonde smiled hesitatingly, "I shall tell you my trouble. I certainly hope you can help me. My father is an inventor. A very good one, too. But he is poor, and he needed money to finance his greatest and most recent invention. The man who lent him the money made him sign a contract, and he slipped a

clause in it which was very unfair and unscrupulous! It permits this man to take over the rights to my father's invention if he doesn't finish it by a certain date. Now my dad won't finish it for another month, at least, and the time allotted him expires tomorrow. There is no way that we can legally get the contract back, and the man also took the formula for the invention with it. He keeps both the formula and the contract locked in his safe. I know it's thievery, but there is no legal way of getting out of the contract, and since this man is going to really rob my father of his invention, I thought maybe you boys would help me by opening the safe and getting the contract and formula."

Clancy scratched his head. "Well, miss, I don't know. After all, I'm a cop, and . . ."

"Why, Clancy, you fat-head, can't you see this is our damsel in distress, and we are the knights who have to rescue her? We can't turn the poor gal down! Lead the way, miss. Where is this safe you wish cracked open?"

"Oh thank you, thank you!" The girl smiled dazzlingly at Looney. "You'll realize what an unfair advantage this man is taking of my father when I tell you that he will get back ten times the amount that he loaned my father if he sells the invention. The formula contains the secret for a new

type of gas, and a method for manufacturing it."

"Okay, sister, here come Sir Looney and Sir Clancy to the rescue." Looney tipped his hat and made a graceful bow.

Clancy doubtfully shook his head. "I still don't know . . ." His voice trailed off into oblivion as the girl tucked her hand under his arm and gently pulled him along.

"I left my car near here. Come. I'll drive you to the house. The man is Lon Carter, the munitions manufacturer. I have the plans of his house with me, and will tell you where the safe is and how to break into it. I made sure of everything before I came to you."

Looney nudged Clancy. "I'm sure we'll be decorated with the Cross of King Arthur's Round Table for this."

Clancy answered, "I just hope we don't get into any trouble up at headquarters because of you and your knights and damsels!"

Later, as it was growing dark, a car containing Clancy, Looney and the girl, stopped in front of a house. The two men got out, and after a whispered conference in which the girl promised to wait for them at the corner, they proceeded to tackle the problem of getting into the house and at the safe.

Looney, the light-weight, was the first to go through the window that happened to be open on the first floor. Clancy followed, and aside from the fact that all the window glass was shattered by his attempt to straighten his back at the wrong time, everything proceeded without disaster. Mi-

raculously, no one in the house was aroused at the sound of the broken glass, and the boys decided to play safe and take off their shoes so that no more noise would be caused.

Clancy at first refused to take off his shoes, not willing to show the holes in his socks, which he said would embarrass him if they got caught. But after a little persuasion from Looney, he joined him in the name of chivalry.

They tiptoed into the room containing the safe, which was artfully hidden behind a picture of some old walrus, probably Lon Carter, himself. Or at least that was what Looney said.

"Psst, Clancy, I think I've got the thing opened," Looney whispered as he pulled at a heavy steel door. "The combination worked."

"Now where is the contract and the formula?" Clancy, a stickler for detail, asked. "Hurry, before some one comes!"

"What did she say the formula was called? Oh yeah, Formula xxxxx4. Here's one xxxxx4. Wait'll I count each x! Okay, here, you take it."

Clancy took the contract and the formula and put it in his pocket.

"I'll put it here with my Aunt Mathilda's letter."

"Okay, Clancy, let's go back to the fair damsel." Looney closed the safe door. They proceeded out of the house without any further mishaps, and finally reached the car, which was waiting for them at the corner. There they discovered that they had left their shoes back in the house. They decided against going back for them.

After driving for a block, the girl turned round to them.

"May I have the contract and formula now?" she sweetly asked them.

"Sure," Clancy answered, hurriedly giving her the envelope, as if he were glad to get rid of it.

"Okay, boys, you can get out now," the blonde said viciously, as soon as the envelope was in her hands. "What suckers you two are! Falling for a line like that. The German government happens to be very, very interested in this formula, and I was commissioned to get it. I figured there was no reason why I shouldn't get a couple of suckers to do my work for me, and you two were the perfect dupes. Well, boys, here's where you get out. And it's no use tracing my license plate. This is a stolen car!"

An astonished, stocking-footed Clancy and Looney looked after the car as it zipped away.

"Well, whaddyaknow! So that's what we get for trying to help some dame that's in trouble. King Arthur can keep his Round Table! We go through all that trouble, and not only don't get thanked, but find we've been helping Germany, in the bargain." Looney's voice was filled with disillusionment and disgust.

Clancy, meanwhile, had been digging in his pocket. "Hey, Looney, guess what! I gave her the wrong envelope! She has Aunt Mathilda's letter! Just wait'll she reads it! Oh boy! Come on, we'll go back to the house and return the contract and formula, and get back our shoes!"

CLANCY and LOONEY

WELL, YOU KNOW WE'RE SHORT OF MEN! HOWEVER, IF NOTHING SPECIAL COMES UP, OKAY!

CHIEF! LOONEY'S GONNA HAVE A FURLOUGH!

by HUSBELL-

I AND LOONEY HAVEN'T GOT TO GETHER FOR QUITE A WHILE, SO IF I COULD HAVE A DAY OR TWO OFF, CHIEF..

EVER, IF NOTHING SPECIAL COMES UP, OKAY!

THANKS, CHIEF! OH, OH!

RING

STICK AROUND, CLANCY, THIS MAY BE SOMETHING NOW!

YAS, THIS IS THE CHIEF SPEAKING...UM HUM, OKAY, I'LL SEND A MAN OVER RIGHT AWAY!

SORRY, CLANCY, THAT WAS PROFESSOR FUDDLEBAUM! HE WANTS SOMEONE TO GUARD HIS MUMMY!

HIS WHAT? WHY CAN'T HE TAKE CARE OF HIS OWN OLD LADY!

DOPE! IT'S AN OLD EGYPTIAN MUMMY HE JUST BOUGHT AND AIN'T HAD INSURED YET! HE'S AN OLD FRIEND OF THE MAYOR'S SO BEAT IT RIGHT OVER!

FER THE LOVA MIKE! I WOULD GET STUCK AT A TIME LIKE THIS! WELL, I'LL MEET LOONEY FIRST!

TOOT TOOT

H'YA, CLANCY! BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE THAT UGLY PUSS!

HELLO, LOONEY!

GUM 5¢

SO THAT'S THE WAY IT IS! GOTTA WATCH THIS GUY'S MUMMY TONIGHT BUT MAYBE I CAN GET OFF TOMORROW!

WHATTA YOU MEAN TOMORROW? I'LL GO WITH YOU NOW, I AIN'T GOT NOTHING BETTER TO DO!



YEH-I'M LEARNING TO BE A REGULAR COMMANDO! I CAN DISARM A GUY WITH A KNIFE AN' ALL THAT STUFF!

NO KIDDIN'? IS THAT HOW YOU GOT ALL THEM CUTS AND NICKS ON YOUR HANDS?



OH-THEM! UM... NO, I GOT THOSE PEELIN' POTATOES!



PROFESSOR FUDDLEBAUM? I AND MY FRIEND WAS SENT TO GUARD YOUR MUMMY!

HUMPH! WELL, WIPE YOUR FEET OFF! I CAN'T HAVE DUST TRACKED ALL OVER THE HOUSE!



POOEY! WHAT A DUMP! WE SHOULDN'T TRACK DUST IN, HE SAYS!

SOME CRUST!



THIS IS MY COLLECTION! COME, I'LL SHOW YOU MY LATEST PRIZE!

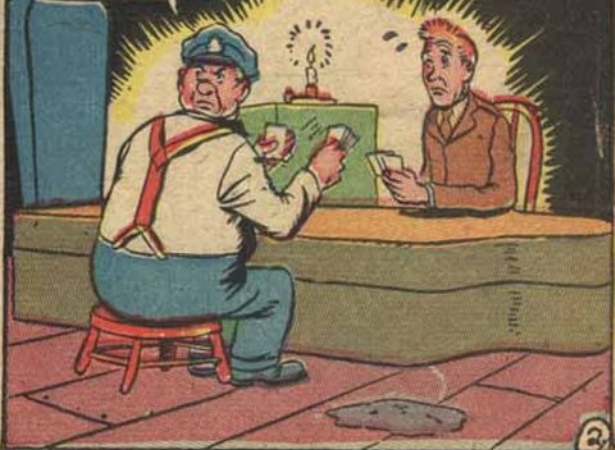


AH! THERE IT IS! RAMSES THE FOURTH COST \$20,000 AND WORTH EVERY CENT! WELL, GOOD NIGHT, GENTLEMEN!



MIDNIGHT...
BOY, WHAT A MISER! SPENDS ALL THAT DOUGH FOR A CRUMMY OLD MUMMY AN' WON'T EVEN GIVE US A LAMP!

GEE, THIS JOINT IS SPOOKY -- ESPECIALLY ON AN EMPTY STOMACH!



HUMM - I DON'T SUPPOSE IT'D DO US NO HARM TO SNITCH A SNACK OUT OF THE KE-BOX, AT THAT!

YEH - PROBABLY ALL WE'LL FIND WILL BE A COUPLE OF CORPSES!

WHEEWEW! WHAT A GLOOMY DUMP! I WOULDN'T BE CAUGHT DEAD IN IT!

I THOUGHT THOSE TWO DOPES WOULD NEVER LEAVE! ALMOST SUFFOCATED IN THERE!



WELL, WE'LL PRETEND YOU'RE GONNA ATTACK ME! SO ALL I DO IS GRAB YOU LIKE THIS.

?

...AND FLOP YOU OVER LIKE THIS!

MY GOSH! D-DID I DO THAT? GEE, I WISH THE INSTRUCTOR COULDA SEEN THAT!

TH-THE MUMMY... SPOOPT!



L-LOOK! THE MUMMY! HE'S OUT OF HIS B-BOX!

B-BUT WHO TOOK HIM OUT?



GREAT GUNS! F-FOOTSTEPS! IT'S BEEN WALKIN' AROUND!

BAH! I'VE GOT TO GET THAT MUMMY WRAPPING AND GET OUT OF HERE!



WELL, WE CAN'T LEAVE HIM STANDIN' AROUND! PUT 'IM BACK, LOONEY!

SAY! STOP SHOVIN' ME! T-THAT'S YOUR JOB, NOT MINE!



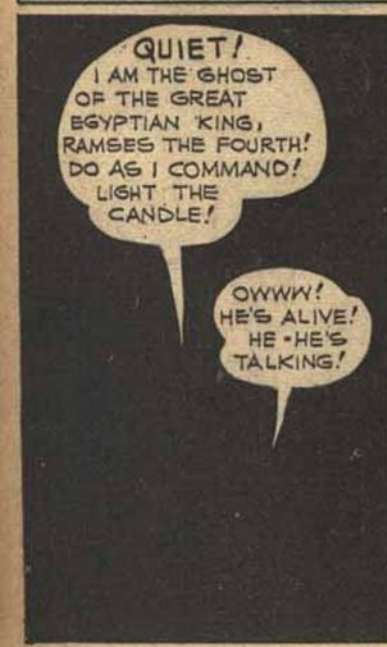
TSK TSK! LOOK AT THAT! HE -HE'S MOVED OUT! IT'S EMPTY!

EMPTY?



SAY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA LOONEY? YOU THINK YOU'RE FUNNY? PUT THAT LIGHT BACK ON!

B-BUT, CLANCY, I DIDN'T PUT IT OUT! OOOOHH! THE MUMMY! IT'S MOVING! **YOW!**



QUIET!
I AM THE GHOST OF THE GREAT EGYPTIAN KING, RAMSES THE FOURTH! DO AS I COMMAND! LIGHT THE CANDLE!

OWWWW!
HE'S ALIVE!
HE -HE'S TALKING!



NOW WHAT?
D-DON'T GET EXCITED, LOONEY! I'LL TALK TO HIM! WH-WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO DO?



YOU MUST HELP ME RETURN THE TREASURES OF MY ANCESTORS! ONLY THEN CAN I REST IN PEACE! FIRST GATHER ALL THESE RELICS TOGETHER!

THE CHIEF AND OLD FUDDEBAUM ARE GONNA BE AWFUL MAD, BUT I AIN'T ONE TO ARGUE WITH A GHOST!

'WELL, HE SAID THE STUFF BELONGS TO HIS FOLKS! IF MR. FUDDEBAUM STOLE IT HE OUGHTA BE ARRESTED!



WE GOT ALL THE STUFF! WHAT'S NEXT?

NOW, I WANT YOU TO CARRY ME AND MY BELONGINGS TO THE CEMETERY! YOU CAN LEAVE ME THERE AND I WILL JOIN MY ANCESTORS!



I ALWAYS THOUGHT GHOSTS DIDN'T WEIGH VERY MUCH! I WISH I WAS BACK IN C-CAMP!



WHY DON'T YOU LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING, YOU DOPE! WHAT HAPPENED?

IT WAS ANOTHER GHOST! SOUNDED LIKE A BANSHEE!

LOOKS LIKE RAMSES HAS ALREADY JOINED HIS ANCESTORS!



WHY DO THEY HAVE THESE JOINTS SO FAR OUT OF TOWN & HOW LONG HAVE WE BEEN WALKING?

HOURS! WHAT A WAY TO SPEND A FURLOUGH!



WHEEEWWW! I GOTTA REST! MY DOGS ARE KILLIN' ME!

ME TOO! I SUPPOSE WE BETTER BURY THIS GUY OR HE'LL HAUNT US!





LOOK, HERE'S A GRAVE ALL DUG! BRING HIM OVER AN' WELL DUMP HIM IN!



I'LL BE GLAD TO SEE THE LAST OF THIS GUY! THIS IS KIND OF GRISLY!



NOW JUST QUIT FIDDLING AROUND, RAMSES, OL' KID! AN' WELL HAVE YOU BURIED IN NOTHIN' FLAT!

YEAH! LAY DOWN, WILL YOU?



YOW!
DON'T BURY ME ALIVE!

THIS GUY AIN'T NEVER SATISFIED! I SUPPOSE HE WANTS US TO GIVE HIM WINGS!



I'LL CONFESS! TAKE ME TO JAIL, OFFICER! ANYTHING!

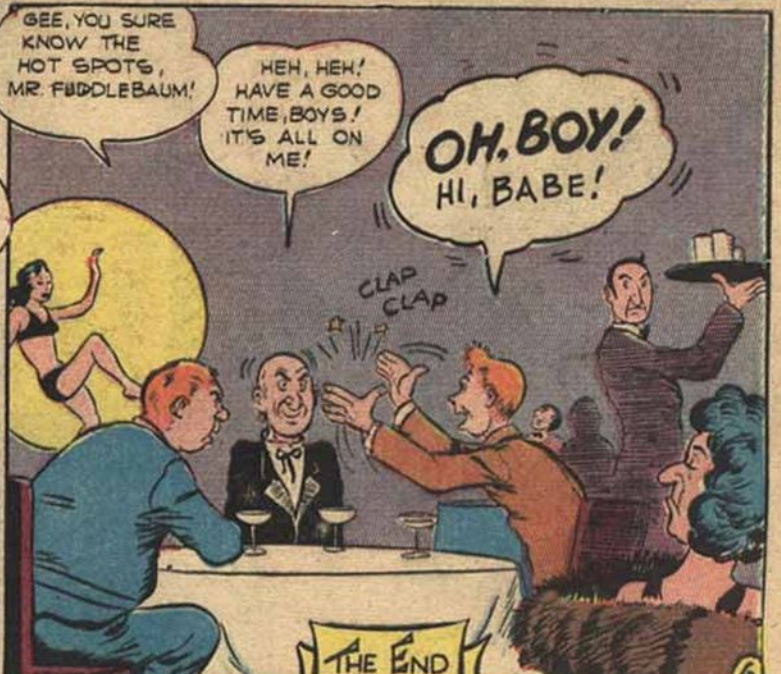
WHY, YOU *?!! SO YOU AIN'T A MUMMY AT ALL, YOU CROOK!



DO YOU KNOW THIS MAN, MR. FUDDLEBAUM?

DO I KNOW HIM? HE'S J. SCHMID THE HOODLUM WHO SOLD ME THAT FAKE MUMMY!

HUMPH! AND I ALMOST GOT AWAY WITH IT, YOU OLD GOAT!



GEE, YOU SURE KNOW THE HOT SPOTS, MR. FUDDLEBAUM!

HEH, HEH! HAVE A GOOD TIME, BOYS! IT'S ALL ON ME!

OH, BOY!
HI, BABE!

CLAP CLAP

THE END

JEST JOKES



WRITTEN
by
SAHIS



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"I repaired some Radio sets when I was on my tenth lesson. I really don't see how you can give so much for such a small amount of money. I made \$600 in a year and a half, and I have made an average of \$10 a week—just spare time." JOHN JERRY, 1337 Kalamath Street, Denver, Colorado.

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"I cannot divulge any information as to my type of work, but I can say that N. R. I. training is certainly coming in mighty handy these days." (Name and address omitted for military reasons.)

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